New Statesman

The Week-end Review

VOL. LVIII · No. 1500 SATURDAY · 12 DECEMBER 1959 NINEPENCE

THE ECONOMICS OF WORLD TENSION

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FRANCO'S SLUMP

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From Berchtesgarten to Johannesburg

THIS week Mr Swart, the newly appointed Governor-General of South Africa, is to come to London at the invitation of the Queen. He is a life-long hater of Britain, who in 1939 bitterly opposed South Africa's entry into the war against Nazi Germany. His chief claim to fame is his success in piloting through the South African parliament a bill for the flogging of African offenders against the apartheid race-laws, punctuating his speech by waving a *sjambok*. His best-known remark is his reply to opposition members who sought to reduce the sentence from 15 strokes to ten: 'What are five strokes among friends?' He does not hide his detestation of the British connection and his determination to break it. This man is now to kiss hands, receive the seal of office and thus become the official repository of British honour and approval.

The situation would be ludicrous were it not also tragic. For it springs directly from the exaggerated price which the British government is prepared to pay to keep South Africa in the Commonwealth. The apotheosis of Swart at Buckingham Palace is only one example of the humiliating surrenders of principle to which the government is constantly driven. Last month, when the United Nations condemned apartheid by an overwhelming majority, Britain voted against the motion. Apart from France, the butcher of Algeria, and Portugal, the landlord of the slave colonies of Angola and Mozambique, we were the only country to do so. According to the government, we snuggled in with these unsavoury bedfellows because the motion was contrary to the UN charter. Even were that flimsy argument accepted, the proper course was surely to abstain.

A further example of the government's desperate anxiety not to offend the Anglophobes of Johannesburg arose in the same debate. Time and again the Opposition pressed Mr Macmillan to put on public record his condemnation of apartheid. He refused, point-blank; like Macbeth, the words stuck in his throat. And there seems little doubt that, when he goes to the Union, he will pursue this policy to the bitter end and clasp in warm embrace the hand which wields the *sjambok*. Not since Chamberlain (who at least had some excuse) abased himself before Hitler has a British statesman gone to such lengths to propitiate evil. It is ironic indeed that Macmillan, who stormed with shame and fury during the days of appeasement, should now find himself genuflecting before a system which differs little in kind, if still in degree, from Hitler's Reich. Power is the great reconciler.

But these humiliations are only a foretaste of what is to come. Events in the Union, as elsewhere in Africa, are beginning to march to a faster rhythm. Dr Verwoerd is accelerating his attempts to erect an impregnable racial police-state; next year, for instance, the press is to lose what little freedom it still possesses. The Africans, too, are stirring. The sporadic outbreaks of rioting which have erupted in recent months are part of a general shift away from legal opposition to force of arms. African national consciousness is maturing, and the apartheid system leaves it no outlet except violence. Some of Verwoerd's henchmen foresee the clash, and welcome it. They believe that by slaughtering a few thousand Africans they can inaugurate a long period of apathetic peace. They are preparing. Not only are they buying large quantities of Saracen armoured cars from Britain, but they are also reorganising their army on a territorial basis so that it can be instantly and effectively deployed to crush an uprising. The Defence Minister, Mr Erasmus, says he is stationing 'shock-troops at strategic points throughout the country'. He is purging the armed forces of English-speaking officers, especially those who fought against Hitler, and replacing them with Afrikaners, some of whom proved their 'loyalty' by refusing to fight against the Nazis. Most significant of all: certain officers have been sent to Algeria, to study French methods of 'pacification'.

When the clash comes, where will the British government stand? It is a measure of Mr Macmillan's shifty ambiguity that the question has to be asked at all. He must know by now that the overwhelming majority of the British people detest apartheid. When he gets to Johannesburg, will he speak for Britain?

Comments on the Week's News

Dr Fox's Telephone

The case of Dr Fox, the Reading police and the General Medical Council is less straightforward than has been generally admitted. In the first place, Dr Fox's telephone was not tapped: the police were invited by the lady to whom he was talking to listen with her to the conversation. There is a real distinction; and it is not unreasonable of the Postmaster General to claim that the circumstances are very different from those which were considered by the Birkett Committee in the Marrinan case. Were the police, then, at fault in accepting the invitation to listen in? On the assumption that Mrs Monk-Mason claimed to be able to provide information about a crime (suicide) which had undoubtedly been committed, it is hard to see how they could have refused. The real basis of public disquiet is that information collected by the police during their investigation of the crime should afterwards be used as evidence in a charge of professional misconduct before a professional tribunal. The General Medical Council, which is charged by parliament with policing the medical profession, has been given the power to demand such evidence, and it lawfully subpoenaed the police to give it. Equally, the Home Secretary has the power, which he decided not to use in this case, to invoke privilege and withhold such evidence. In the very disagreeable circumstances he was considering, Mr Butler no doubt found the decision a difficult one. None the less, public opinion rightly holds that he allowed the balance to tip the wrong way. The importance of the case, however, is not whether Mr Butler was right or wrong in a particular case which he may reasonably have felt was marginal, but whether it is in the public interest that professional governing bodies such as the General Medical Council – and perhaps a number of new ones when the Medical Auxiliaries Bill becomes law – should possess these Star Chamber powers.

Mintoff's Wasted Opportunity

Mr Lennox-Boyd was mainly responsible in the first instance for the breach of relations between Malta and Britain; yet Mr Mintoff consistently aided him by his complete lack of skill in diplomacy and negotiation. The replacement of Mr Lennox-Boyd by Mr Macleod held out the possibility of a new start. Mr Mintoff has brusquely rejected it. Instead of taking the opportunity of straight talking to Mr Macleod during his stay in Malta, the former Maltese Premier has merely used the opportunity to whip up emotional hatred of the British among his followers. This intransigence will have prevented Macleod from finding any new way out of the deadlock, as Mintoff still speaks for a very large number, probably the majority, of Maltese. This makes a continuation of direct colonial rule inevitable and leaves the colonial government's parsimonious development plan without effective challenge. Could not Mr Mintoff and the Colonial Office (on which the blame originally rested) divert their efforts from this personal feud to considering the interests of the island's people?

Mr Cousins and the Questionnaires

Mr Frank Cousins's decision that his Transport and General Workers' Union will not complete the questionnaires which the TUC has sent its 186 unions to discover the causes of strikes will mean a sharp drop in the number of forms completed. His union has 1,300,000 members, and more strikes than any other. It seems a little hard on Mr Cousins to suggest, as has been suggested, that his decision is prompted by a reluctance to have strikes investigated or by a desire to exhibit his strength. His motives seem far more humdrum. In his letter to Sir Vincent Tewson – its reaching the press surprised him – he argues that it would require an impossible amount of research to complete the questionnaires adequately, to try to provide precise details of every stoppage or dispute in which a member of so vast a union was involved. Along with these technical objections to the form of the inquiry it is clear, however, that Mr Cousins questions its general method. He appears to prefer a more selective and thorough examination of particular strikes rather than a blanket coverage. There is something to be said for this argument, although it might have been put earlier. Mr Cousins has offered to adopt this method within his union. The TUC might well take him up on it, rather than regard his decision as a show of bravado.

The Break-up in Ceylon

The nine-weeks-old Dahanayake government was dissolved last Friday, and the country will go to the polls next March to elect 151 members from 145 constituencies. Mr Dahanayake had staggered from crisis to crisis since Mr Bandaranaike was assassinated last September. His majority was never more than five, and his following included six nominated MPs. When the majority fell to one, following the Minister of Finance's resignation, he could no longer pretend to have 'the people's confidence'. His makeshift government failed to bring any stability to Ceylon. Its censorship of the press was without precedent in a Commonwealth country. Censure motions were tabled against ministers for their alleged co-operation in, or knowledge of, the assassination. Eight leading people are still under arrest for their links with the man who fired the gun. Politically ambitious policemen and Buddhist priests all figure in a pattern of corruption at the top of Ceylon's political life. The Sri Lanka Party – of which Bandaranaike was the leader, and Dahanayake was a founder member – has now split wide open with the Prime Minister's resignation and the formation of a new party which he will lead to the polls. At present the omens point to a revival of the United National Party, led by former Prime Minister Senanayake, which has scored several local successes recently. The biggest challenge will come from the Equal Society Party led by Dr N. M. Pereira.

Scratching from the Space Race

It would be folly for Britain to undertake full-scale space exploration on a purely national basis, simply because the scientific value of putting men into space would not be worth the cost. This, surprisingly, is one of the principal points made in the annual report of the Advisory Council on Scientific Policy – surprisingly because this is the first time since its establishment in 1947 that the Council has seriously embraced its purpose of adjudicating on matters of great scientific moment. The Council is to be congratulated on taking such a firm stand against what must have been considerable pressure from space enthusiasts, whose motives are various. The desire to see Britain match Russia and the US in the space race expresses a powerful appeal to both scientific and sporting instincts. Undoubtedly, too, the glamour of this form of scientific achievement inspires young people to an interest in its other forms. The simple truth, however, is that the country cannot afford to undertake planetary probes. The Council suggests that British scientists and technologists will make their contribution to the exploration of space in an internationally organised project – the US has already agreed to provide space for British instruments in some of its satellites. It is quite feasible that in this way our scientists will be able to make a greater contribution than in any necessarily limited national project. Whether the government will accept the Council's report is another matter: space has powerful vested interests. But, at least, the voice of reason has been heard.

British Waterways

The new parliament has given a surprising and welcome amount of its time to a discussion of British waterways of one kind and another, the Commons to means of improving our canals and both Houses to the even more serious question of river and estuary pollution. About the condition of 'Class A' canals – those which are used commercially – there are few problems, except that they might be busier and that the private industries which use them might make a bigger contribution to their upkeep. But these canals are only 380 miles of the nation's 2,000 miles of inland waterways; and it is about the others, the Class B and C canals, as the Bowes Committee designated them, that a great deal urgently needs to be done. Dirty, their banks overgrown or littered, many of them are not simply an eyesore, but dangerous. Clearly they cannot be allowed simply to rot: they must either be filled-in or restored. Filling-in costs more than restoring – to fill in the Avon Canal, for example, would have cost £120,000, while its preservation will cost less than half that amount. On this ground alone there is a strong case for preservation. Class B canals have commercial possibilities and are also, like class C, a possible source of pleasure to holiday-makers. The number of people who boat on canals is increasing steadily and likely to go on doing so: they would scarcely mind paying a little more for their pleasure. Differences of opinion about whether all canals should come under the aegis of some new body, or whether the Transport Commission should retain the profitable Class A waterways, should not be allowed to stand in the way of spending a considerable sum on their improvement.

The Economics of World Tension

We particularly draw the attention of our readers to the special feature beginning on page 842 of this issue, in which Dr Thomas Balogh, Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford, examines the economic factors behind the thawing of the Cold War and particularly the responses of the Free World to Communist economic policy. This article, which is highly relevant to current western preparations for a Summit meeting, should be read in conjunction with Professor Blackett's article on defence which we published last week.

News from Our Own Correspondents

Delhi

The Heads of Compromise

Our Correspondent in New Delhi writes: It is now generally recognised that, in meeting the frontier dispute with China, India had no alternative but to deploy her defence forces and diplomatic resources on the assumption that China would not in the event act in a glaringly unfriendly way against a painstakingly friendly neighbour. Indeed, despite all the 'unfriendliness' which has been manifested, a peaceful accommodation between the two powers still seems possible if China is really prepared to negotiate.

The two parts of the frontier mainly being disputed by Peking at present are the McMahon Line and the Ladakh border. Mr Nehru said in parliament some time ago that the intention of those who drew the McMahon Line, at the Simla Convention of 1914, was to mark out the watershed. This is obviously the most suitable basis for demarcating a frontier, and it has considerable support in history. The preface to the report of the Pamir Boundary Commission in 1895 says, *inter alia*, that 'geographically, politically and ethnographically watersheds . . . are the only true and stable boundaries in these regions; and whether in the higher valleys for nomad grazing, or in the lower where cultivation is dependent on irrigation, the possession up to the headwaters of each system by one people constitutes the only frontier that has survived the lapse of time'. An even more relevant instance is to be found in the agreement between China and Britain in 1890 on Sikkim's frontier with Tibet. The first article of that agreement states that 'the boundary of Sikkim and Tibet shall be the crest of the mountain range separating the waters flowing into the Sikkim Teesta and its affluents from the waters flowing into the Tibetan Mochu and northwards into the other rivers of Tibet'. If the Chinese are at all sincere in their professed desire for a negotiated peace, the only way, as far as the McMahon Line is concerned, would seem to be for them to evacuate Longju and to undertake a joint survey with India to mark out the watershed.

As for the Aksaichin area in Ladakh, Nehru's suggestion, contained in his letter to Chou En-lai on 16 November, that India should move west of the line shown as China's boundary in its maps of 1956, and China should move east of the Indian boundary shown in the government of India's maps, seems about the best way out of the *impasse*. It is, if anything, favourable to China. India has, obviously in the interests of peace and realism, withdrawn to some extent from its earlier condition, that it would not agree to negotiations unless the Chinese vacated the territory they had forcibly occupied. There does not seem to be any reason for the Chinese not to accept the proposal.

It is said that the Chinese want the Aksaichin area primarily for the road they have built. They apparently find it very inconvenient to employ other routes to connect Gartok, and therefore perhaps Lhasa, with Sinkiang – if indeed there are other possible routes. India, it may be recalled, suffers a similar inconvenience of communication with Paro, in Bhutan. When Mr Nehru journeyed to Bhutan in the autumn of 1958, he was forced to go by a road which passed through Tibet. A possible arrangement for exchanging communication-conveniences, as it were, could perhaps be discussed. There is, however, some point in the opinion expressed by many political observers that a real stabilisation of the India-China frontier, and future India-China relations generally, will ultimately depend on the degree of autonomy granted to Tibet. If, except on paper, Tibet continues to be treated as a province of China regardless of Tibetan protests, the peace that emerges after possible negotiations may be little more than an uneasy lull.

The alternative to a peaceful stabilisation of the India-China frontier is difficult to imagine precisely. India is obviously not at present in a position to throw back a full-scale Chinese assault if it should ever come. Such an onslaught seems unlikely in the present, but the Chinese have shown that they are unpredictable. Krishna Menon recently said in parliament here that India would not hesitate to get arms equipment from outside, 'wherever we choose', the only point being that 'we pay for it and do not come within the internal legislation of the countries which supply it to us'.

While this is admirable, there is more than a grain of truth in Nehru's remark, made some days earlier, to the effect that even the best of armies needed the backing of a sound heavy industry – 'we must have a fully developed heavy industry to make ourselves self-sufficient'. The government of India, in addition to using fully the capacity of the existing ordnance factories, would probably have to arrange for new manufacturing facilities to produce on a large enough scale adequately advanced categories of weapons and military equipment generally.

Southern Italy

Italy's 'Tobacco Road'

Rain too often creates a national disaster in Italy. This year, when, before Frejus, it seemed that the floods in southern Italy would attract the attention even of the rest of Europe, I visited the flooded areas of Lucania, down in the heel of Italy. At Policoro, a zone of agricultural reform, the land had been turned into a desert of sand and mud. When the peasants saw us they splodged through the mud towards us, because they thought we were the authorities who had come to assess the damage and compensate them. A nine-year-old girl had been swept away by the waters. One family had kept the water out, as if it were some monster, by keeping their shoulders to the door all night. Guerrini had taken his seven children to the top of the hill, as if he expected to find a Noah's Ark there; but when they only sank in the mud, he brought them all back and barricaded the house. Romeo showed us the walls of an old Greek tomb that had helped break the force of the waters (for the plain of Metaponto is the site of the ancient Greek city of Heracleum). One wondered if the ancient Greeks managed the water problem any better.

The floods provoked criticism of the Christian Democrat agrarian reform in this area. It is true that the peasants of San Cataldo and Valsinni have, in many cases, been liberated from primordial and even bestial living conditions. But the houses they were given proved so fragile (with only 25 centimetres of foundation) that 60 hours of rain created havoc. These peasants had been transferred from one form of primitive existence to another form of primitive existence; living on semi-isolated, ill-equipped farmsteads, and left to battle alone against the elements with none of the aid that a modern state should offer. At the best of times, the peasants who have benefited from the agricultural reform eke out a miserable existence with nothing to show for their work but the jackets on their backs and the rags on their children. They are crippled by taxes at the brightest of seasons – so much so that many of them have abandoned everything and gone back to the primitive life in the hill villages like San Cataldo. Now, after the effects of the floods, the Lucanian peasants are back where they started before they were 'given' the land by the Italian government.

Part of the township of Pisticci, further south (population – 16,000) was slipping into the ravine. I was amazed at the speed with which the houses had been abandoned. I went inside them, struck matches, and was no longer amazed. Large families had been living in one whitewashed stone room, with the mule. Human refuse was poured down a small hole in the corner. Yet there had been electric light; a pathetic detail was the coloured paper wrapped round the wires in all the houses. At Pisticci, say the peasants, there are three ancient things to eat (*tre cose antiche*) – 'bread, crust, and what goes in the middle' (*pane, scorza, e molicche*). Meat is reserved for 16 August, the Festa of San Rocco, the patron saint. The staple sickness of Pisticci, and Lucania, is rheumatism; the houses are damp, and clothes are insufficient.

Emigration is the only solution offered for the plight of the southern unemployed. Ironically enough, the Christian Democrat mayor of Pisticci was in Greece – the guest of a shipping line for his prowess in placing the emigrants on its ships. Left-wing Senator Mancini pointed out to me: 'If the government really set about protecting the peasants from the rivers and the rain by the normal canalisation work on the land, they would have to *import* labour not export it.' Even the

VICKY
WITH APOLOGIES TO THE NEW G.P.O. AD
● Calls can be booked at convenient times to both parties.
GPO THE FRIENDLY TELEPHONE

Christian Democrat organisations of Lucania insisted that the catastrophe had been caused not so much by the rain as by neglect.

Four hundred workers had left Matera for Germany the day I was there. I decided to visit the *'sassi'*, the picturesque quarter where the people live in something that is a cross between a prehistoric cave and a house. The tourist arrows encouraged me; surely nobody would want to advertise the *'sassi'* unless they had been evacuated. But I found 8,000 people out of the original 16,000 still there, in that vast, Dantesque cavern. Some of the houses had been walled up like tombs; creating an epidemic of rats that now infest the other dwellings. I went into the home of Giuseppe Epifania and his wife. The rock roof that had sheltered prehistoric man still sheltered their high double bed with the Madonna on the wall. The mule was tethered a few inches from the bed.

His pathetic story was that of the Lucanian peasant: married in 1935, he had come to live in this cavern; eight years' military service then back to the cavern; his mule carries him five miles away to his patch of olives. (They were drying outside.) These people were waiting for a house, just as they had been waiting in 1955, and soon, they said, they would get it. . . . But the tragedy was that, whatever era of peace and plenty was in store for the world, this old couple, and hundreds of neighbours like them, had been by-passed for ever. For them, it was all too late. No government in the world could help them now.

As I left Matera and the floods I saw that one new building was well under way – the new prison: for the thieves of firewood and wild onions.

BRUCE RENTON

Westminster

Black Monday

Last Monday the government had an appalling day. First, amid the sullen silence of his own backbenches, Mr Selwyn Lloyd had the melancholy duty of dealing with the affair of the Moorhouse museum. He did it with restrained dignity; but the eloquence of some faces behind him was disturbing. Then Mr John Hare had to deal with the pork shortage. Because of the government's agreement with Denmark and its failure to offer a satisfactory price policy, many British farmers are getting out of pig production. When Hare announced that he would meet this crisis by importing pork from abroad, he met such a barrage from his own side that he turned quite pink. Above this uproar, Mr R. A. Butler could hear the ominous tap, tap, tapping of the telephone which, under pressure, he agreed to deal with next week; and then came the main debate of the day, on race discrimination.

This debate would have been difficult enough for anyone to handle; but instead of putting up Mr Iain Macleod, who is supremely competent, the government left its defence to Mr Ormsby-Gore and Mr C. J. M. Alport, who are not. Ormsby-Gore looks like Bertie Wooster – his chin has given up the struggle half-way down – but is less amusing; and Alport generally looks and sounds like a testy vicar trying to lecture a rather difficult mothers' meeting. Neither of them was any sort of a match for Labour's James Callaghan or Elwyn Jones.

Callaghan had attacked in broad terms. The government's vote at the United Nations had left this country alone with a reactionary Portugal and an Algeria-bedevilled France. Instead of giving Britain the role, which she could have had, as a spokesman for those who want liberal racial policies, it had diminished her standing in India and Asia, shaken still further what remained of Africa's confidence and seriously cracked Commonwealth unity. To all of this, Ormsby-Gore had only one reply. Britain had voted as she did for the purely legal reason that in her opinion the resolution was contrary to the United Nations charter which forbids intervention in the domestic affairs of a member nation.

Elwyn Jones picked up this legalistic argument, peered at it through his spectacles, then holding it at arms length, he tore it contemptuously into neat little strips. 'Intervention' meant peremptory demands, followed by threats of enforcement. It could never be used to cover expressions of opinion. Further, a declaration of human rights was written into the charter of the United Nations and the UN could not possibly be precluded from advocating something which was in its charter. Unhappily, Alport had not apparently listened to much of this. He merely read out another little essay, probably written before the debate began, which repeated all that Ormsby-Gore had said, adding only that Labour as well as Conservative governments had cast similar votes at the United Nations, a statement which, though untrue, was useful as a means of attracting the only cheers he received all night from his own supporters. He flatly refused to commit the government to any condemnation of apartheid; and the Prime Minister, who had drifted into the debate only at a late hour, sat and sniggered behind him as the uproar mounted. Altogether a bad day for the government and, one fears, a bad day for the country.

J. P. W. MALLALIEU

Fleet Street

For Whom the Whip Cracks

What newspapers don't print is sometimes as revealing as what they do. Consider Mr Charles Swart, new Governor-General of South Africa. The *Daily Mirror* (back on this occasion to its old form) set out in black type on Monday, so that its readers could not miss them, some of the salient facts of his career. Under the heading 'Swart (The Strong Arm Man) Is New Governor' it recorded 'Mr Swart is the man who: FLOURISHED a whip to show how he himself would deal with restless Africans. DESCRIBED a wedding photograph of a white girl and an African as disgusting. SAID "when we defend White supremacy we are carrying out the Divine Will".' The *Mirror's* report concluded with a reminder that, as Minister of Justice, Mr Swart had been responsible for penalties of prison sentences, heavy fines and whippings for anyone campaigning against the race laws, and added that he had been described as a man who 'hates the British and all the British stand for'.

The *Mirror*, of course, as everyone knows, is a frivolous, not to say vulgar, paper. *The Times* is neither. It had no time for such trivialities. It concentrated on what mattered – for instance, that Mr Swart went to the United States as a young man, 'gained a diploma in journalism at Columbia University' and made an 'attempt to attain film stardom'. He had, it announced gushingly, 'appeared as an extra in several films, once with Boris Karloff', although 'his one big role was as a sheriff in a western'. Towards the end of its report *The Times* did, it is true, find room for a cautious mention that as Minister of Justice in South Africa, Mr Swart had piloted through parliament some of 'the most controversial legislation of recent years', as, for example, 'a law banning organised sport on Sundays' and the Suppression of Communism Act. It recovered itself in time to conclude happily: 'In spite of a gaunt and severe appearance he is regarded as approachable and has a pleasant sense of humour.' Not one word appeared about Swart's attitude to the Africans. Nor did the *Daily Telegraph* sully its pages with such irrelevances. Sufficient for its readers was the information that 'a former lawyer he has also been a Hollywood actor, a journalist, a farmer, a university lecturer and a teacher' and is 'a strong anti-Communist'. Not one word about whips. I am glad to report that the *Daily Mail* had no such inhibitions. Headlining its front page story 'The Man Who Hates Britain Becomes Governor-General', it opened: 'The New Governor-General of South Africa is to be Mr Charles Swart, hater of Britain and apostle of apartheid'. It forecast that his influence would 'be devoted to bringing about a final break between South Africa and the British family'. It recalled also that, when Miss Peggy Cripps married Mr Joseph Appiah, Mr Swart declared: 'If such a thing were ever to happen in South Africa it would be the end'.

The *Daily Express* put the story at the bottom of Page Two. But it did at least inform its readers that not only had Mr Swart 'opposed South Africa's entry into the last war', but had been responsible for putting through 'the laws under which a large group of Africans and others have been facing "treason" trials for three years'. One might have expected the *News Chronicle* to find this worthy of mention also. It did not. Its contribution was what one can in the circumstances only regard as the truly remarkable headline: 'An Ex-Actor Is The New Governor.' And, although in the last paragraph of a four-paragraph story it mentioned that the new Governor-General had transformed the South African CID into 'one of the most important branches of the police force' with orders to 'shoot first and ask questions afterwards', it made no mention of whom Mr Swart was in favour of shooting. The Liberal conscience must have been having its Sunday off. It seems to have been sleeping in Cross Street, Manchester, too. *The Guardian* contented itself with a Reuter report from Pretoria which managed the remarkable feat of making no reference to Mr Swart's apartheid activities, whatever. Nor was the *Herald* any better. It published a cut-down version of Reuter's discreet cable at the bottom of an inside page and left it at that.

However, by Tuesday someone on the *Herald* had taken a look through the cuttings – or else read the *Daily Mirror* and the *Mail*. Its front-page leader protested against the decision that 'the organiser of South Africa's colour bar Police State', 'the man eight million Africans fear', who 'has preached flogging ever since he became Minister of Justice', would be received by the Queen on Friday. 'Consider', it urged, 'this appointment through the eyes of Africans. It cannot fail to damage the prestige of the Crown in the minds of millions, not only Africans, but other coloured Commonwealth peoples.' And a new voice joined it, that of the *Daily Sketch*. The *Sketch* has just got itself a new editor, Colin Valdar, formerly of the *Sunday Pictorial*. He moved in on Monday to find the matter dismissed in a paragraph of six lines. Mr Valdar had different ideas. His first leader on Tuesday wanted to know why the Queen had been put in the position of having to 'approve' of Mr Swart, 'and the oppressive racial policies he stands for'. For the rest, apart from Cassandra in the *Mirror*, there was silence. Neither *The Times* nor the *Telegraph* saw any need for second thoughts. Nor, apparently, did the *News Chronicle*. Nor even *The Guardian*.

FRANCIS WILLIAMS

Franco's Secret Slump

(By a Special Correspondent.)

THE visitor to Spain who does not confine his activities to lying in the sun, eating *paella* and going to the bullfight, can hardly fail to notice the most obvious fact about that country today: the slump. Admittedly in a country of Spain's rudimentary standards the difference between prosperity and depression is hard to detect with the naked eye. Where the ratio of tractors to men is less than half that of Italy (or one-fiftieth that of England); where the construction of 30,000 dwellings a year is reckoned a building boom (as against 88,000 in Holland, 274,000 in France), changes for better or worse are likely to be modest. Moreover, the bureaucratic dream-world in which General Franco's régime has encased economic life makes the facts elusive. There is, for instance, no official industrial unemployment because employers are not supposed to sack workers, but may instead, in certain cases, be partly reimbursed for carrying them on the strength. Hence also there are no unemployment statistics and, until a few days ago, no relief.

Nevertheless, there is patently a slump. In Catalonia the basic textile industry has been slack for the best part of a year. Since it exports little, this probably reflects the success with which inflation has wiped out the wage-increases won by the workers in 1956-7. In turn, since Catalonia is the most important market for mass consumer goods, the local slump has led to a marked decline in the purchases of radio sets, records and similar apparatus. In the rest of Spain the slump has been deliberately created by the OEEC, which Spain joined in July. Very understandably this organisation made the £140m. in credits which were offered to Spain conditional on draconic internal economic reforms. After all, in the years from 1953 to 1957 the General had succeeded in blowing $1,700m. of American aid without much result except a little industrialisation, inflation, a vast trading deficit and some rather expensive American bases. The experts' advice was orthodox liberal economics—ruthless deflation. Whether it will work or not is another matter, but it was clearly intended to cure the Spanish economy by a tightening of belts, and the belts are certainly being tightened. At any rate those of uninfluential Spaniards.

After the loss of overtime wages (on which workers had come to rely in the recent years of mild boom) came short-time, as in Catalonian textiles; after short-time, unemployment. How much there is, nobody knows, but banking circles expect about half a million in industry by the end of the year. If the Basque employers get their way and, as is logical in a 'liberalised' economy, firms are given the right to hire and sack freely, this will probably prove to be an underestimate. General Franco's chief contribution to the problems of the slump has been, as might be expected, to codify and streamline his already large police-powers. It would be tempting to suppose that this indicates panic. Discontent is so universal in Spain, the possibility of revolution so endemic, that almost anything, and certainly a prolonged slump, might precipitate a crisis. However, just because wishful thinking is the occupational disease of all outside critics of Franco, it is as well to look at what passes for the political situation in Spain with the utmost scepticism. There is no fundamental split within the régime. The organised opposition is weak and divided. The General has a record unequalled in our time for political survival.

Certainly few even within the régime would fail to welcome an alternative – say of monarchism or conservative Christian democracy combined with 'sound business' and some anti-Americanism. Equally clearly the risks of lifting the lid off Spanish politics are too great. The ranks may be discontented, and there may be a little conspiracy among the subalterns, but the best estimate is that the army will not act unless Franco goes suddenly and a smooth succession has to be ensured. In that case it might opt for the Monarchists, thus giving this persistently overrated group of licensed dissenters its only serious chance of power. The Church is even less likely to act, even though it is worried about its identification with a universally unpopular system which it must one day survive, and though *Opus Dei*, for one, would probably prefer a free enterprise monarchy. It is most unlikely to allow the left-wing Catholic oppositionists to provoke it into open opposition, such as some people dream of, as witness its failure to protest at the government's refusal to allow priests to testify for the recently sentenced Catholic oppositionist Ceron. Lastly, the industrialists, though bitterly discontented on economic and national grounds – they are mostly Basques and Catalans – certainly prefer Franco to social revolution.

Similar fears would cripple the clandestine opposition, even if it were stronger than it is. Franco's defeat, it is agreed, requires unity among the opposition, but the greater part of the Christian Democratic leaders (who probably best represent middle-class opinion) and of the old Republican and Socialist leaders – not to mention the Monarchists – are suspicious of common action with the Communists, who represent a growing force among Spain's most political class, the students, and by far the strongest active opposition force among the workers. In the universities they are still outnumbered by various left-wing groups, often breakaways from the anti-clerical or anti-Communist sectarianism of their elders: radical Christians, the Madrid *Agrupgcion Socialista,* the battered *Frente de Liberacion Popular,* the Catalan *Asociacion Democratica Popular.* Among the workers their monopoly is perhaps less complete than some Madrid observers suggest, for in Catalonia the old Socialist UGT and the anarchist CNT appear to have kept much passive support from old times, though the Socialists are said to have lost ground heavily in their former strongholds and the CNT has been so inactive and divided that capable journalists profess never to have heard it mentioned. However, in the past four or five months it seems to have begun approaching its old contacts again in Catalonia. The Catholics – notably the 'workers brotherhoods' of Catholic Action – have also tried to built up nuclei of labour militants, with some success in the Catholic Basque country, probably with very little elsewhere. Yet the Communists, with strength in Catalonia, the North, Madrid and even, they say, the South, are by far the most formidable force among the working class.

That mutual suspicions have crippled the opposition is clear. Few, except the younger left-wing groups (and the Communists) are prepared for a genuinely all-embracing *ad hoc* unity against Franco. However, even such unity would not in itself remove the chief cause of the opposition's weakness, which is that it is still isolated from the universal, bitter and largely unorganised discontent of the poor. It is still a townsmen's movement, and no active group except the CP even pretends to any strength in the countryside or to much knowledge of what goes on there. Fidel Castro's Spanish-speaking agrarian revolution has almost certainly caused much more talk in the villages than in the towns. Again, resistance is still largely a middle-class movement, for graduates do not risk torture in jail as do workers and peasants. And even there it is weak. The estimate that 30 per cent. of Spain's 70,000 students are 'political' may be right; but in Barcelona the number of student activists is only 150, two-thirds of them on the left. The Communists' abortive general strike last June failed because the party was simply not in sufficient touch with the mood of the workshops, or possessed too few shop-floor militants, to secure even a token walk-out. And this in spite of the fact that private 'opinion polls' held by the (Francoist) Syndicates indicate that 90 per cent. of workers regard themselves as some sort of Socialists.

All this may change with startling rapidity. After all, the past few years have seen the virtual reappearance of an organised anti-Franco movement after a period when the old Republican opposition was largely wiped out (not least by its own errors) and before the new post-war generation of young men had begun to reinforce it. It is only a matter of time before a junction is made between the growing clandestine organisations and the discontented masses. A slump, particularly if prolonged, could well do the trick. But until the junction has been made, Franco has little cause for panic.

London Diary

THE Labour Party, with all its wounds exposed, is particularly vulnerable to the malice of political commentators, anxious to increase suspicions and dissensions. Just now, the trick is to discuss party leadership in terms likely to start speculation about the source of their inspiration. The *Daily Mail's* political correspondent last week was unusually successful. Harold Wilson, he told us, was linking with ex-Bevanites and trade unionists to snatch the leadership from Gaitskell. Only a political baby, one would have thought, could imagine this ham performance to be inspired by Wilson himself; he is no novice in the political jungle, and if he were plotting, the last thing he would want would be to see his plot exposed, particularly to the *Daily Mail* which has been consistently hostile to him. Actually, the *Mail's* correspondent did not inform Harold Wilson of his coming article – a clear indication that he knew that its only possible effect was to damage him. Others, with rather more reason, jumped to the opposite conclusion that the article was inspired by one of Gaitskell's friends of the Hampstead group. If they thought Wilson a dangerous rival for the throne, would they not fly a kite, it was argued, in a paper which has recently been very favourable to Gaitskell? I have no evidence for this suggestion, either; and, in any case, I should add that Henry Fairlie, Gaitskell's particular confidant on the *Mail,* is now in Africa. The effect of the incident is, I should say, rather to strengthen Harold Wilson, whose reasoned and strong denial was fully printed in the *Mail;* it may also rather consolidate than divide the party which is now even more frightened of splitting than of pretending to agree.

* * *

Deeply concerned, the Sussex Downsmen met in force in Hove last Saturday to discuss the National Parks Commission's report on preserving the South Downs as 'an area of outstanding natural beauty'. They found that the frontiers chosen by the Commission were in some respects positively bizarre. Officials may, of course, reply that you can't preserve the whole of England; much of its outstanding natural beauty has already been destroyed, and can't be preserved. But the Sussex Downsmen got down to specific cases and decided, it seems to me unanswerably, that to preserve the Downs (or, by implication, any other area of natural beauty) you must go a little beyond the area itself. To exclude Iford and Rodmell and all the lovely Ouse Valley between Lewes and Piddinghoe is really to threaten much of the beauty of the Downland around it. Again if you don't wish to extend the horrors of Peacehaven, how can you possibly exclude from special protection the stretch of open Downland, that runs down from Telscombe to the coast – the only still open grassland between Brighton and Newhaven? Or, again, the addition of a mere half-mile from the escarpment in the Ditchling area would prevent the ruthless spoliation of a whole group of superb villages. Lewes and Arundel are both Downland towns, and no one, I take it, would suggest that the area of building around them should not be extended. But this needs special planning and control if they are not to suffer the shocking desecration which has made the outskirts of Newhaven look like a colliery town. The danger of the present report is that while it strengthens the hands of local authorities who want to preserve the natural beauty of the scheduled area, it manifestly weakens their case against the speculative builder who threatens its fringes. Really to understand the Downsmen's fears you should stand on the top of the Downs and look down, say, into the Ouse valley. One large cement factory may in the course of years tone into the landscape, even though it has been allowed to eat too far into the chalk. But imagine this process extended all along the edge of the escarpment; imagine the lovely watermeadows flanked by a rash of bungalows, caravans and jerry-built houses! And how much beauty will have been taken from the hills above?

* * *

'Unflappable' indeed? The strange incident at the Oxford Union on 3 December exposes the Premier's reputation as bogus. Was it necessary for him to threaten to walk out if the House passed a motion in favour of an adjournment 'for a token period of one minute, in protest against the continued imprisonment without trial of Dr Banda, and the composition and terms of reference of the Monckton Commission'? Would the dignity of Macmillan, Monckton and Lennox-Boyd really have been impaired if Oxford undergraduates had passed this resolution in their august presence? The second point of interest is that this resolution was moved by the secretary of the Oxford University Conservative Association. I'm told that if a count had been allowed, the voting would have been very close; some say that the motion could well have been carried. Anyway, the mover is not believed to have improved the prospects of his political career! I do not suggest that any such personal consideration affected the President, also a Tory, in arbitrarily deciding that the motion was lost. No doubt his reason was that it would have been highly embarrassing if the ministers had actually walked out before the presentation of the bust of the Premier: only a keen Labour President or one with an unusual regard for the truth would have risked the fuss and furore that would have followed if the motion had been carried.

* * *

I heard about India's Children's Film Society from Mr Mahendra Nath, its general secretary, when I was in Delhi last year. So I was not surprised when he turned up to see me the other day with an electronic flash-gun in one hand and a bit of magic in three emerald plastic cups and pieces of pink squashy rubber in the other. This modern flash equipment he uses to photograph children when watching films. Photos were taken in the dark of English children at the performance last week of *Haria,* the story of a naughty boy who becomes good. He believes that their reactions were the same as those of children in India. This point will be tested next Saturday when *Haria* will be shown to a large gathering of children of many nations. But the

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problem of children's films is not the same in the two countries. Here, a sophisticated child audience has already become accustomed to daily violence on TV. In India the manipulators of thought – and that is what film makers cannot help being – begin with a problem similar to that which their indoctrinated counterparts faced in the Soviet Union. Private enterprise can make money out of violence, but film makers with social consciences must be primarily concerned with the moral effect of their films on millions of village children. The morals that Mr Nath teaches in his films are very much what Soviet teachers teach to Russian children. In matters of private morals, both the 'new' great powers are Victorian.

* * *

My view of the Friends School at Saffron Walden as one of the most enlightened in this country is confirmed by the form of memorial it plans for Reginald Reynolds. Reynolds is best remembered by readers of this journal as a brilliant writer of satirical verse whose tragic death in Australia I recorded a year ago. He was also a witty writer on odd subjects, such as beards, and, more important, was all his life deeply concerned, in the Quaker sense, with work for peace and problems of race relations in Africa and earlier in India, where he was a friend of Gandhi. Saffron Walden now ask for subscriptions for a memorial scholarship, of a kind which Reynolds would most certainly have approved. They want to enable young men and women with similar ideas of overseas service to spend a year in places where useful work can be done. For this purpose they need a lump sum to provide an annual travel bursary of £100.

* * *

Malcolm Muggeridge hits the nail on the head when he remarks in his preface to *Vicky's World* – a collection of Vicky's cartoons from this journal, the *Daily Mirror* and the *Evening Standard* (published by Secker and Warburg at 12s. 6d.) – that Vicky's most unusual characteristic as a cartoonist is wit. This doesn't, of course, mean that he lacks pity or indignation. No one could be more savage than Vicky about the Russians in Hungary or the western allies in Suez. He is astoundingly good at the apt quotation. Though he first came to this country in the Thirties, he is more familiar than any other English cartoonist with Lewis Carroll, Shakespeare, Edward Lear, W. S. Gilbert and the rest of the British canon. I have in front of me a cartoon by him which was never published because it coincided with the serious illness of Sir Anthony Eden. The quotation under a picture of the farewell scene between Sir Anthony and an outraged Cleopatra comes from *Antony and Cleopatra,* Act I, scene III. Here she goes:

> Then bid adieu to me, and say the tears belong to Egypt: good now, play one scene of excellent dissembling; and let it look like perfect honour.

* * *

Perhaps there's something odd about Newman as a street name. Could you find Newman's Row, WC1? I thought not. It runs from Lincoln's Inn Fields to the corner of this office; it is twenty yards long and without a single doorway – it's nobody's address: and yet it has a very large and conspicuous label. Now try to find Newman *Street,* W1. It's off the North side of Oxford Street, and thousands of people work in it. Yet the Oxford Street end of it bears no label of any kind. Why doesn't Holborn offer Westminster our Newman's Row label at a reduced price? They could easily adapt it, and we should never miss it here.

CRITIC

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At a time when shops elsewhere begin to take on extra staff to cope with the Christmas rush they find themselves becalmed. 'Our clientele,' explained a white-haired assistant in Lobb's, the shoe and boot-makers, 'do not feel inclined to use buses and tubes.' —*Evening Standard.* (C. Bannerman.)

The other morning it was bright and sunny after the November fog, and when I saw a happy little boy running along the road with a half-eaten iced bun in his hand I laughed delightedly, and said, 'Hello'. His reply was the rudest noise I've heard in years.

I still like children, but it will be a long time before I show it again.—Letter in *Sunday Graphic.* (Fay Bercovitch.)

Members of the Opposition should have their salaries cut by half, as after all they merely oppose, criticise and force divisions, which more often than not are unnecessary and only waste the time of the House.—Letter in *Evening News.* (Jean Roper.)

Two dancers, Lisa Peake and Tina Scott, are in training to walk *backwards* to London.

They explain: 'Walking forwards is no longer an achievement.'—*News Chronicle.* (Herta Palme.)

A prize for the dog looking most like Sir Winston Churchill will be given at a Christmas party run by the Scottish Boxers' Club in Glasgow next month.—*Scottish Sunday Express.* (T. Fulton.)

The Great Birth Control Debate

For the first time, the problem of world population growth has become a public issue in the United States. For many years, expert warnings of the dangers of unfettered population increase have been growing more strident. But they have been largely ignored, at least in public, by politicians, because any discussion of the problem involves taking up positions about the means of solving it – above all, the use of artificial methods of birth control. The politicians have not been the only ones to dodge the issue; so have the big newspaper and magazine chains, and the TV networks, indeed, everyone open to the pressure of organised religious groups. And what is true of America applies also to other western democracies.

Yet the situation has been changing, probably faster than most people realised. Many of the nonconformist religious groups have long abandoned their opposition to artificial birth control – have even advocated its use in certain conditions – and their example has recently been followed by the Anglican church. There is evidence that the use of such methods has steadily increased in the West, even among members of churches which still forbid them. According to an authoritative University of Michigan survey, 90 per cent. of women aged 30 or over, who have already had one child, use birth control; for Roman Catholics the figure is 80 per cent., and of this latter group 57 per cent. use forbidden methods. Meanwhile, the population problem has been growing more serious. Except in Japan, where growth has been stabilised, the population of Asia has continued to expand rapidly. North Africa and parts of the Middle East are now going through a demographic revolution, and there are signs that this is spreading to Black Africa. In a paper read at this year's meeting of the British Association, Dr Harrison Matthews, Director of the London Zoo, said that world population will double in the next 40 years. At present rates of increase, there will be one person for every square yard of the earth's surface in little over 1,000 years – over 3 million to the square mile, *everywhere.*

In the past it has often been comfortably assumed that growth of world food supplies would keep pace with the population curve. The Roman Catholic Church, for obvious reasons, still clings to this view. It may be that the use of totalitarian methods, in China, for instance, will succeed in producing food quicker than mouths to consume it – though the experience of Soviet Russia is not encouraging. In general, however, it has proved far easier to teach backward peoples modern methods of hygiene, and to equip them with basic medical services, than to teach them efficient agriculture. All the post-war efforts to raise living standards in the underdeveloped areas have foundered on this simple paradox. Indeed, it is probable that, outside Europe, the lavish outpourings of US foreign aid have added to the sum total of human misery. A further example is Algeria, where the introduction of efficient French health services has released a demographic avalanche and so engulfed both nations in a senseless war whose dynamic is poverty.

A growing consciousness of the dangers of economic aid which lacks a basis of long-term social planning has led to some heart-searching in Washington. Last summer, a presidential study committee on foreign aid, under the chairmanship of Mr William H. Draper, acknowledging that US aid might be actively promoting population growth in some countries, suggested – somewhat timidly – that the same programmes should also include information on birth control. So far, according to the International Co-operation Administration, not a penny of US aid has been spent on such schemes, and 'no such action is contemplated'; the suggestion, said its spokesman, was therefore 'very academic'. But it has served to bring the controversy into the open, where it belongs, and thus begin the process of educating western public opinion about a problem which, as Arthur Krock of the *New York Times* put it last week, 'carries a portent for humanity graver than any save nuclear international war'.

Nor were the public reactions to the suggestion entirely predictable. It is true that the assembled Catholic cardinals and bishops have not only denounced the use of public funds for any such purpose, but have even categorised discussion of the problem as 'a smoke-screen behind which moral evil may be foisted on the public'. But not all the Catholic politicians, and notably Senator Kennedy, have tamely fallen into line. On purely pragmatic grounds, Kennedy urged caution. He sensibly suggested that the US should in no circumstances include birth control as part of a foreign aid package-deal: 'I think it would be the greatest psychological mistake for us to appear to advocate limitation of the black or brown, or yellow peoples whose population is increasing no faster than in the United States'. But he added that, as President, he would be guided in such matters by purely secular considerations.

Adlai Stevenson, who is a Unitarian, took much the same line: no compulsion, but no hesitation either, in considering requests for such aid. Many non-Catholic religious groups went much further and deplored the stand taken by the Catholic hierarchy. From Congregationalists to Episcopalians, their attitude seems to be that population control is a secular debate to which the churches should contribute only the most general advice. The Dean of the New York Union Theological Seminary described as 'tragic' the orthodox Catholic position, 'which has no sound moral or religious basis, and which has been rejected by most other Christian groups'.

Indeed, the first round of the controversy has served to reveal the isolation of the Catholic Church. There is no doubt that many Catholics themselves regard their position as vulnerable. It is impossible here to set out the official Catholic position in detail – it is traced back, somewhat tendentiously, to the Biblical castigation of the sin of Onan, 'who spilled his seed upon the ground'. More relevant is to examine its underlying psychology, which in some respects is common to all Christian churches. Though the controversy is a modern one, the Church's attitude springs from the traditional and deep-rooted suspicion of the sexual act, inevitable in a celibate clergy. The Church teaches that celibacy, in both priests and nuns, is a higher spiritual state than matrimony. But at the same time, the act of procreation is God-given and is, moreover, necessary to the survival of mankind and thus to the completion of God's design. This apparent contradiction is resolved by making indivisible the act of intercourse and its outcome. Sex (even within marriage) is justified only when it has the express object of producing children.

This seemed to be the basis of the Church's position, in so far as it had one, when it first considered itself obliged to pronounce on the subject of modern contraceptives. The root of the objection to them was not so much that they limited the birth-rate – so did sacerdotal celibacy – but that they made illicit sex easy. But the problem proved more complex than the theological experts imagined: strange phrases, such as the 'safe period' and 'natural contraception' drifted to the ears of the Fathers; it was pointed out to them by Catholic doctors that families could, in theory, be 'planned' without resorting to artificial devices. Was this equally illicit?

Falling back upon a rule of thumb, the Fathers pronounced that, being in accord with 'Natural Law', it was not – thereby blundering on to a thorny path indeed. By progressive stages, 'natural' contraception has become more and more complex, and therefore more and more artificial. Today, reluctant Catholic mothers are authorised to use, among other things, a chronometrical gadget not unlike the astrolabe with which Henry the Navigator set forth upon his travels; and they are allowed, if not exactly encouraged, to consult an officially-sponsored manual, complete with graphs and diagrams, which makes roughly the same demands on the intelligence as the differential calculus and which, for sheer complexity, might have been written by Duns Scotus himself. 'Natural' contraception has thus become far more unnatural than any method advocated by Dr Marie Stopes; indeed, from the point of view of the Fathers it appears to have only one virtue: it rarely works. (The US National Committee for Maternal Health states that the Catholic-approved 'rhythm' method is the least effective of all birth-control techniques, producing three times as many unwanted pregnancies as mechanical procedures.)

But having, in effect, surrendered the reality of the principle, the Church is still saddled with the theory, and thus finds itself driven into unpopular and illogical public attitudes. In Catholic Europe, where both governments and public opinion broadly favour a high birth-rate, this need not matter. But in Asia and Africa, criticism, especially among the coloured clergy, is growing. Since the other Christian churches sold the pass on birth-control, Catholic missionaries have been faced with what they may reasonably regard as

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unfair competition, especially since local authorities tend to favour those sects whose moral teachings bear some relation to current realities.

But how is the Catholic Church to get itself out of the mess into which it has drifted? An agonising reappraisal, *à la* Lambeth, is unthinkable. Fortunately, there is at hand a casuistical device which, though a little clumsy, is already being canvassed. 'Conventional' contraceptives, it is argued, must always be illicit because they involve the insertion of a physical barrier between the Means and the End. But a pill, administered orally? That is quite a different matter. The suggestion has already been made, discreetly.

It will doubtless take time to mature. But so will a serviceable contraceptive pill. Recent US experiments, carried out on Puerto Rican women, have produced very satisfactory results. So far, no adverse side-effects have been recorded; indeed, there seems a tendency for women, after treatment is discontinued, to become more not less fertile. The problem of cost has still to be solved; it will probably have to await a government-sponsored programme on the lines suggested by the Draper Committee. That the US and Asian governments will eventually have to adopt such programmes seems unarguable. And by that time, it is hoped, the Catholic Church will have set its own doctrinal house in order.

PAUL JOHNSON

That Yank

ONE of the consequences of taking part in world wars is that, for some years afterwards, persons from Cambridge will appear at the university rugger match waving rattles. They may even appoint cheer leaders. But, as the wounds heal, deportment reverts to normal; and this week, 14 years after 1945, I noticed that Twickenham was itself again.

Though the usual current of excitement charged the crowd as it flowed through the gates, there was no unseemly rush, even by those who had stayed too long in the Rugby Arms and looked like missing the kick-off. They went no further than a deprecatory 'Excuse me, sir!' when they found every entrance to the stand still blocked by their elders saying 'Well, well, well!' to each other. No bumping or barging, no irritation, not even from the party in front of me who had just got nicely settled with chicken sandwiches and a bottle of Riesling on their knees when the band chose to play 'God Save the Queen'.

We were all very English – especially the Scots, the Welsh and the Irish – resenting Oxford or disdaining Cambridge according to the station of life to which it had pleased God to call us; and all, in the best traditions of empire-building tolerance, being tremendously pleased about that Yank, as if he were some Hottentot lately emerged from the jungle and taking rather well to British civilisation. 'Oh, well played sir! He's caught the ball! Wonderful how quickly these fellows pick up things nowadays. Pity rugger wasn't invented before the War of Independence. Would never have happened!'

The Yank – Dawkins of West Point and Brasenose – playing only his 11th game of rugby football, was by no means a Hottentot. He looked as beautiful as C. B. Fry, though twice as large, with shoulders which would have been a convenience to Atlas. The man looked positively English when he stood immobile, hands lightly touching hips and head slightly inclined to one side; and when he moved, he looked like a panther. For the time being, however, he had little part in the game and nor, for that matter, did anyone else except two sets of forwards neither of which was good enough both to beat the other and get the ball out cleanly. The Cambridge pack certainly shoved coherently, but the ball tended to get stuck between their feet and, even when it did come out, their halves and three-quarters either dropped it or kicked it, not very effectively, towards touch.

After a little of this, Oxford managed to struggle into the Cambridge half where Cambridge presented Willcox with a penalty goal; and then the Cambridge forwards pushed Oxford back into their own half and Oxford presented Bearne with a penalty goal. Some time later, Willcox was presented with another penalty goal, which meant that Cambridge, having had territorially most of what passed for 'play,' were 3-6 down and looked like staying that way. They became slightly rattled, foozled two shots at drop goals within a minute, kicked ahead, kicked for touch and tried practically everything except an orthodox passing movement. In view of the state of their hands, they were probably wise not to try that. Nor were Oxford any better, and at last a despairing voice from the crowd cried 'Give the Yank a go'. No one on the field took any notice.

Yet Dawkins was worth watching even when he was taking little part in the game. The day's best sight was when, as a scrum formed, he fired the ball from 30 yards, with an overhead throw, smack into the arms of the Oxford scrum half. The second best sight was when he put his head down and chased a foozled free kick, which Cambridge touched down only just in time. In the meantime Willcox kicked a third penalty goal, and Oxford were now clearly on top. In mounting desperation Godson, a Cambridge inside three-quarter, wholly abandoned his colleagues and ran all over the field on his own. It was pretty to watch but got him nowhere. Then, at a line-out, Dawkins caught the tiring Cambridge off guard. His deep throw, as fast as a rocket but much more accurate, went straight to Phillips whose 40-yard run did not bring a try but did at least provide one flash of rugby.

Then suddenly, out of nothing and with only a few minutes to go, the moment came for which everyone by now was hoping. Oxford heeled and the ball began to travel along the line, with each man gaining ground. It came to Phillips travelling fast; and, loping at Phillips's side, with only one man to beat and plenty of room between him and the touch line, was Dawkins. The pass would come, Dawkins would leap into top gear and stride magnificently round his one remaining opponent while the crowd, so starved of anything to cheer, would thunder him home. We rose expectantly from our seats, the pass came and, as one overwhelmingly astonished, Dawkins checked his stride, stared at the ball for a second, then stumbled inwards to the waiting arms of two Cambridge defenders. The deep, sad sigh of the crowd lingered about the ground until, barely five minutes later, the referee put an end to matters.

A poor day? Not a bit of it. It is pleasant to sit at Twickenham once a year and watch the clouds drift across a pale green sky. It is pleasant to see how badly one's contemporaries are wearing. It is pleasant to tell one's juniors that the game is not what it was. But most pleasant of all is to feel and, for 80 minutes almost to be, what one was 30 years ago.

J. P. W. MALLALIEU

The Arts and Entertainment

The Centre of London's Common Life

DECENT, upright, clean-living citizens should lose no time in joining their voices with those of the indecent, crooked and dirty-living in protest against at least one of the schemes afoot – or underfoot – for Piccadilly Circus. Three pretty powerful lobbies want to see all pedestrians bundled tidily below ground into a glorified tube-station concourse. The three are: commercial developers, traffic engineers and the Police.

The developer's interest is clear enough – underground pedestrian circulation will be a charge on public funds, not an interference with the renting-pattern of his new block, as high-level walkways would be (and after the energetically-circulated rumours about the 'failure' of high-level shops at Coventry, he is likely to be convinced that such interference with his traditional scale of rents is bound to be disastrous.

The traffic engineer's slant is pure thought-saving and mental inertia: if the earth-surface is wiped clean of pesky pedestrians, then he will be at liberty to play trains all over the Circus with little islands and traffic lights, instead of having to do some hard thinking about flow-statistics, topology and queueing-theory in order to thread vehicle and pedestrian circulation through, round or over one another.

The police slant is *officially* that they have better things to do than stop citizens suiciding over the parapets of pedestrian bridges into the traffic below. But this is obvious guff – all they have to do is to make representations, and there will soon be by-laws giving the specifications for climb-proof parapets or, better, wired glass screens. One can't help suspecting it has struck some genius at Scotland Yard that a Guy Fawkes crowd in an underground box with six narrow exits will be a darn sight easier to cope with than one with six main streets to manœuvre in.

Strictly, they wouldn't have an easier problem, but no problem at all – can you see six or seven hundred louts masquerading as Oxford and Cambridge supporters spontaneously collecting in a hole in the ground on Boat-race night? The underground version must be combated because it would kill Piccadilly Circus stone dead as a centre of natural aggregation for metropolitan crowds with something to celebrate, and great conurbations like London need these centres more than they need high-speed vehicle circulation or perfect policing. Whatever is done about the Circus must start with the Lindsay Anderson subject matter, the nice-timers standing on their own flat feet. When the pleasure-bent pedestrian has been served – and *only* when he has been served – then we can start worrying about the demands of the tidy-minded fanatic fringe in Traffic and Law.

But, let's face it, the bobbies and the traffic are part of the service that should be offered to the nice-timers. To many citizens on the loose the visible presence of the cops is a guarantee against being 'done' in any number of ways, while traffic is an essential part of the landscape of pleasure. One of the great merits of the LCC's stop-gap (or stop-rot) model scheme for Picca-

# of work, sir . . .

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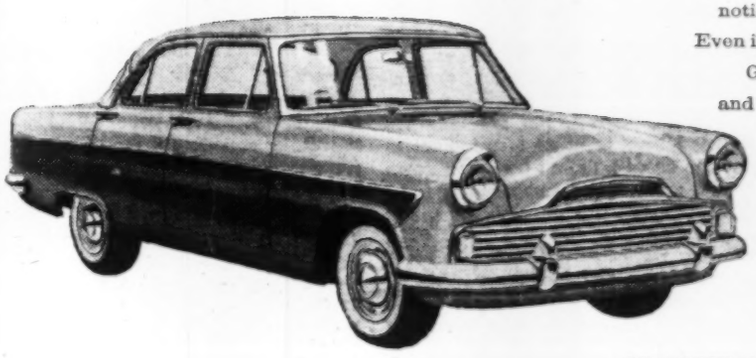

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dilly is the way it makes the great central island safe for pedestrian access, but still keeps a frieze of buses, Bentleys, scooters, newspaper-vans, taxis and mad cyclists circulating round the visible horizon. Thus, even on the 360 non-riot nights of the year, the provincial visitor would find himself in a place where something was going on, not a paved but empty mausoleum with the life of the metropolis audible but tantalisingly invisible beyond its confines.

Piccadilly, to be what most of us want, can be neither a pure traffic mill nor an equally pure pedestrian piazza, but the most effective possible visual amalgam of both. For this reason, I think we should hang on to the LCC model scheme, whatever its faults, as an absolute rock-bottom minimum proposal, and the basic objection to Jack Cotton's proposals for the Monico site is that it is not adapted to inclusion in the kind of comprehensive re-development that the LCC scheme implies. Never mind about it being unworthy of the hub of Empire, being too modern or not modern enough, having neon signs or a crane on top, Cotton's project is, quite simply, rebuilding on too small a scale for the problem in hand. This isn't altogether Mr Cotton's fault. The LCC have allowed themselves to be manœuvred into compromising away a number of things they should have stuck out for in order to keep the development up to a standard that was capable of integration into a unified plan.

The most important of these was the high-level pedestrian deck, which is of far greater consequence than the bulk-form of the building – after all, you could always stand on the deck and look at some other building. But the provision of such decks, at first floor or mezzanine level in each building as it goes up, is the only way to make the beginnings of an alternative pedestrian network – let go on this one, and you lose the lot, in principle and in fact. They should also have dug their toes in on the subject of illuminated advertising and demanded a far more radical solution than Cotton, Ballard and Blow's.

The drawing released to the Press shows a two-armed crane balanced across the top of the tower-block, for servicing the illuminated signs or hauling up new ones. Good, this makes a spectacular virtue of commercial necessity, but the arrangement of the signs themselves doesn't. A cramped band of rather genteel adverts running up one face of a conventional office-block and depriving it of windows, is poor architecture, half-hearted commercialism and poor Piccadilly, since it will leave a yawning chasm of darkness on either side of the lights.

If Piccadilly is to have illuminated ads – and there are good reasons outside of commerce – then it must have plenty. It needs a wall of lights all round. The worst feature of its present condition is the absence of lights on the Criterion side, and any improvements on the north should be aimed at keeping the spread of lights as big as it is at present, if not bigger. The end wall of Mr Cotton's office tower is too small for advertising, and any subsequent revisions should be steered towards the solution that probably occurred to him in the first place – removing the lights from the office tower and carrying them on a separate space frame running round the perimeter of the lower block; a fence of lights four or five storeys high, helping to define the volume of the Circus, with the upper part of the tower rising above them.

In terms of advertising, as in terms of pedestrian circulation, the rebuilt Circus should be as at present, only more so. The trouble remains that the forces and devices that have made the Circus what it is are inadequate, now, to maintain its character, let alone develop it. Act big and think ahead must be our working minima, and if the Minister's public inquiry simply comes back with detail modifications to the present proposals, and not radical recommendations for the Circus as a whole, then the public opinion that has forced the present inquiry must force another. It is not the æsthetics of a single building that are at stake, but the future of one of the natural centres of the common life of London.

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HODDER & STOUGHTON

Death in the Morning

RECENTLY Harold Pinter has been making his mark as a serious dramatist by writing, of all things, review sketches. As such, he seems to be an author under the influence – the influence of Beckett. And this, however oddly and refreshingly it comes in the bitchiness of intimate review, makes for a limited success. For not only has Beckett done it before, there are also bounds to what anyone can do with those who have thrown up their hands, cried 'Quits' and given up: the bums, the non-sleepers, the down-and-outs. But his full-length play *The Birthday Party* (The Questors, Ealing; published by *Encore*, 5s.) is a much more ambitious and intelligent affair. It begins with the same ingredients: a seedy couple who run a seedy boarding-house with one seedy permanent guest. The husband attends to deck-chairs, the wife attends to the lodger in a vague, motherly way, and the lodger attends obsessively to himself. Once he had been a pianist of sorts; now he lounges around in his pyjamas, is troubled by a question over identity, and is afraid. The situation is brilliantly set up – not economically, since Mr Pinter's method is to repeat clichés to the point of madness, but with infinite suggestiveness and a wild humour.

Into this scene of backbroken domestic bliss enter two strangers: Goldberg, a smart successful Jew, always on about his position, the pieties of family life and the 'old school' of respectability, and McCann, an Irish thug of unspecified but highly unpleasant fanaticism. They have come for Stanley, the lodger; outside is parked their big black car. It is a classic paranoiac set-up:

> The bolt is sliding in its groove;
> Outside the window is the black removers van:
> And now with sudden, swift emergence
> Come the hooded women, the hump-backed surgeons,
> And the Scissor Man.

The two get to work on Stanley, accuse him of everything in the book and drive him to a murderous breakdown; then, when he is speechless and idiot, they dress him up in a morning suit and take him away.

Like Kafka, Mr Pinter does not provide any easy answers to his symbols. The Questors director, Michael Almaz, seems to insist that Goldberg and McCann are the agents of death. My own feeling is that Mr Pinter is talking about death of another kind: Stanley, the no-good artist and hopeless individualist, is destroyed by the respectable, smug and sinister agents of the Bitch Goddess, Success. And as in Kafka, this sets off his guilt against Goldberg's heavily materialistic, family Jewishness; it also explains why, at the end, Stanley does not die, he simply loses his power of self-expression: he can't speak. But whatever Mr Pinter's intentions, his play is powerful, frightening, extremely funny. It should be seen.

The trip to Ealing is worth making for other reasons. The Questors are a talented amateur company; Jo Arundel, in particular, gives an excellent performance as the wife, and Ann Symons is good as a local girl who makes bad. The production was full of imaginative detail, though rather slow and hesitant. The Questors, however, are probably the most ambitious amateur company in the country. Not only are they willing to put on plays like Mr Pinter's, which hardly got a chance in the West End, they are also building, largely with their own hands, what will be one of the best small theatres in the country: it will have a flexible stage which can be adapted five ways, from picture frame to space stage. They have already raised over 20 thousand pounds towards this from private donations. They still need another 30 thousand.

A. ALVAREZ

The Impure Art

TO raise a shocked eyebrow at *Der Rosenkavalier*, whether musical or moral, is to make the mistake of regarding it too seriously. It does not function on the operatic plane, where everything, however comic, is in some sense real, but on the plane of operetta, where nothing, however sad, has any reality at all. Strauss and Hofmannsthal made this perfectly clear by the *travesti* role, the 'boy-meets-girl' story, the 'happy ending', and the pervasive light music idiom: the anachronistic Viennese waltzes and the rococo pastiche are not blemishes on a work of art, but the essential basis of a piece of sheer entertainment.

Approached on this plane, the work can then be recognised as of a type specially created by Strauss himself – the grand operetta, in which he gave the unreal medium an extra human dimension (within the basic framework of illusion) by

drawing on the profounder language of late romanticism. From this viewpoint, free from concern with morals, ethical or musical, the anomalous form and the hybrid style are seen to be abundantly justified. They alone enabled Strauss to realise his unique musical vision of life – that of a man of the world, sensual, shrewd, tolerant, sentimental, more than a little coarse. Nowhere in music is there a more keen-sighted characterisation, or a franker analysis of the erotic: the score pinpoints unerringly the oblivious ecstasy of adolescent love, the mature passion of the experienced woman, the lust of the unregenerate male. An impure art, maybe; but pure genius all the same.

Covent Garden's revival gets very near to Strauss's intention. The old production has been thoroughly re-created by Hans Busch, to the point where the stage business is as natural as in a play; and Georg Solti gives a full-blooded interpretation of the score, which keeps well this side of vulgarity. Kurt Boehme, a natural comic with a polished conversational ease of singing, makes the perfect Baron Ochs, contriving to be hilariously fatuous, lecherous and Rabelaisian, without ever letting it be forgotten that he is a nobleman born and bred. Sena Jurinac, in splendid voice, is an incomparable *travesti* as Oktavian, whether making love (she should run a school for tenors), fighting a duel, or swapping gag for gag with Boehme in her double *travesti* act as the chambermaid Mariandel. A pity that the Sophie, Hanny Steffek, is not up to this high standard, being rather hard of voice and lacking the requisite vivacity.

A pity, too, that Elisabeth Schwarzkopf's Marschallin, of which so much was expected, proved a partial disappointment. Not at all dramatically, for she seemed to be Marie Therese come to life. This was not the matron or near-matron we have too often had to endure; Strauss ungallantly gave away the lady's age – 32 – and Schwarzkopf looks as ravishingly beautiful, as young of face and heart, and as coquettish of manner as befits a continental woman of that age. But much of the time her voice sounded strangely muffled; after an eloquent account of the first monologue in Act 1, she seemed to be concentrating so much on diction, verbal values and delicate shadings of vocal colour that tone and legato vanished. If she would only sing out, she would surely stand revealed as the outstanding Marschallin of our time.

DERYCK COOKE

The Schoenberg Test

THREE of Schoenberg's twelve-tone compositions formed the core of the ICA concert at the Arts Council last Friday – the *Piano Pieces*, Op. 33a and b, and the six-part *a cappella* chorus *De Profundis*, Op. 50b, a setting of the Hebrew text of the 130th Psalm. Op. 33 is Schoenberg's last work for solo piano, the Psalm his last complete work altogether; he dedicated it to the State of Israel, of whose birth he had dreamt for over four decades.

Enthusiasm and brilliance rather than penetrating understanding marked the performance of the profound Schoenberg *Pieces* by the distinguished American pianist William Masselos; his interpretation lacked characterisation, contrast, genuinely structural phrasing and, beneath all, rhythmic definition. Schoenberg's piano music belongs to the least accessible part of his output: a great opportunity was lost on Friday night, when many a second-thoughtful musician had come along, as

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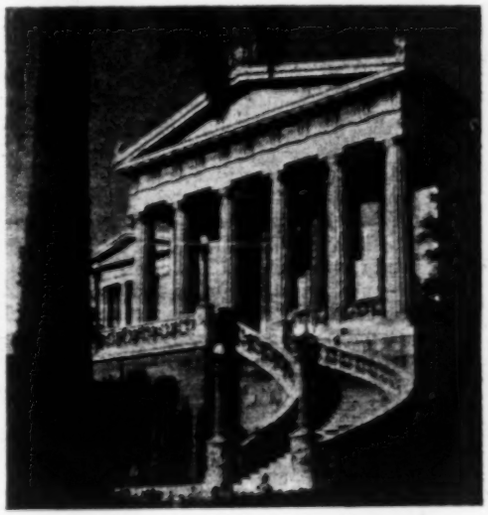

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ready to be persuaded as to be disappointed.

De Profundis, performed twice over, fared slightly better. These five and a half minutes are among the greatest inspirations of the age and, when really well presented, will have the same immediate effect as had certain related sections in *Moses and Aron* – related both technically and indeed spiritually. As matters stand, though the New Music Singers under Graham Treacher improved in the second performance to the extent of distinguishing between F and F sharp, the masterpiece is still waiting for its first adequate performance in England.

Unaccompanied choruses tend to sing out of tune anyway – all the more so in this kind of music where, at the same time, it is impossible for the virginal listener to make the necessary mental adjustments. In the circumstances, it is a downright tragedy that a highly relevant letter Schoenberg wrote a month before his death is totally unknown in this country. It is addressed to Chemjo Vinaver, the editor of the *Anthology of Jewish Music* (New York), and the English is Schoenberg's own:

> . . . Should you have already performed [*De Profundis*], I would like to know how it came out, that is, how the dramatic character appeared which is produced through the alternation of speaking and singing voices. I want also to know whether as a chorus conductor, you see great difficulties to perform the piece. There is no objection of mine against using with every voice a wood instrument to keep intonation and rhythm in order: because this is always my main demand and I deem it more important than the so-called 'pure' sound of voices.

And from the standpoint of textural balance and sheer vocal power, it is unwise at the present stage to perform the work with so small a group of singers. Even on one hearing and without a score, it must have been obvious that the final *fortissimo* (*vehu yifde et Yisrael*) was pitiable. Lastly, 'speaking voice' does mean speaking voice: the singers must at all costs avoid pitching their *Sprechstimme* passages, whose distinctive colour forms an essential part not only of the texture, but of the very structure; whereas any pitching produces wrong harmonic implications.

Last in the programme was Charles Ives's first Piano Sonata, again played by Mr Masselos, who was the first performer of the work, which he also prepared for publication (1954), as well as recording it for American Columbia (ML-4490). To me, however, his performance would have been partly incomprehensible if I had not had the music before me. Again, it was a question of rhythmic outline, of natural phrasing. Perhaps, while Mr Masselos knew the Schoenberg too little to do justice to it, he knew the Ives too well to do justice to the listener, who could not be expected to understand what seemed like a variation on an interpretation within the player's mind.

The five-movement work itself consists of far too many notes, in both the horizontal and vertical dimension. Nevertheless, it speaks. Charles Ives is about to grow into a myth, and rightly so. There is the myth's pre-artistic lack of artificiality, its naivety, its national traditionalism, the elemental strength of the motives behind it and the carefree inconsistency of their expression. The very little I have been able to hear of Ives's work fascinates me more than all the later American music which he is said to have influenced, and which is nowadays presented as his passport to the 'serious' parts of our musical world. Nor, incidentally, does it seem an accident that the greatest American composer to date is equally unrespectable, if much more sophisticated: George Gershwin.

HANS KELLER

Battlescape

JOHN FORD returns to the Civil War in *The Horse Soldiers* (Odeon), and it has much that we might expect: dark-blue uniforms to take the landscape (though the sneaking regard may be for the grey-suited Southerner), old marching tunes, John Wayne not a whit less delaying, action and pity tinged with sentimentality, humour that lurches into buffoonery. If he couldn't go far wrong, given a good story, he also doesn't on this occasion hoist the bravery of *She Wore a Yellow Ribbon*. But that isn't to say that, faults and all, *The Horse Soldiers* is either negligible or unenjoyable.

The Union look like losing the war. So Colonel Marlowe (John Wayne) with a depleted brigade is sent 300 miles behind enemy lines to cut supplies. Their journey, with ambushes and billetings, flirtation traps, the enemy column spied across a tree-bordered river, drags on audaciously. The objective is reached; battle is given at Newtown Station, in scenes splendidly realised; and the film reaches its imaginative climax in the march of a military academy led by an old man to drive out the invader. These boys carry out their manœuvres with copy-book precision (some of them are no more than children), and advancing up the hill under the amazed eyes of the Yankees, open fire. If for nothing else this incident would mark the film with a quality of its own. The weaknesses lie mostly in the way of a rivalry thread twisted in (with William Holden as a recalcitrant surgeon) and, of course, a love-story, of defiant duplicity, to which Constance Towers lends freshness. These intrude like some heedlessly stupid order from headquarters. So saddled, Ford shows himself curiously uneven in execution: there is true pity for the weariness and wounds, yet a dying lad afraid of death becomes a mere cliché. However, it is a film in which only the near-sighted will be content to pick holes.

A rare treat has been *Our Hospitality*, a Buster Keaton film I have never seen before, and forming part of the National Film Theatre's Hundred Clowns. Here, comedy still remains inseparable from the idyll; and the beauty of this piece resides not only in Keaton himself (who also wrote and directed) but in the period of penny-farthings, tall hats, furbelows, and the first railway trains. The nineteenth century has been most persuasively captured, and the comedy has all the gentle ruthlessness and sad shock of which this master is capable. I agree that he is a *petit maître*, without going so far as the latest school of thought on the subject, which would lift him above Chaplin.

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

Every Screw a Saint

ONE day last week a Conservative MP, Mr Holland, asked the Postmaster-General to 'use his powers under Section 9 (2) of the Television Act, 1954, to direct the Authority [*i.e.*, the ITA] to refrain from broadcasting in apparently documentary style any fictional matter casting an adverse light upon the officers of Her Majesty's Prison Service'.

Perhaps because of the stringent rules applied by the Table Office, the question was in general form, but the PMG clearly knew what it was about; for his answer disclosed that both the ITA and the programme-company concerned (ATV) had expressed regret that 'the dialogue of a recent play' had 'contained remarks which seemed to cast an unfair reflection on the Prison

Service as a whole. . . ' He added that 'specialist advice on this series' was now being obtained and that it was being watched carefully.

The unnamed series is *Probation Officer*; the dialogue which caused offence was contained in the edition broadcast on 23 November. One of the characters remarks, of a prisoner: 'His mum reckons they've been giving him a going over, seems last visiting day he had a black eye and was shy of a couple of teeth. Charming, isn't it?' This was followed by a discussion between two probation officers, in which they quoted an opinion that a Nazi-style concentration camp could be staffed from the British prison service, and that the nature of prison work is such that a few 'deadbeats, bullies and petty disciplinarians' are attracted to it.

It was made clear that 'that kind of thing' does not, in fact, 'happen all that much'; indeed, that prison officers are only 'occasionally' of 'that type'. None the less, this passage did give an impression which prison officers found distasteful and unfair, and their Association (slightly misquoting what had been said) protested forcibly. This followed other protests from probation officers, who had been uneasy about earlier episodes in the series – about one, for instance, which avoided a conventional happy ending by showing a probation officer unable to resolve a marital dispute.

Last week's answer by the PMG was therefore regarded with very general satisfaction. The producer, Antony Kearey, tells me that he has 'no complaint of undue pressure'. Since mid-October he and the script-writer, Julian Bond, have submitted all *Probation Officer* scripts in advance to the Home Office (the 23 November one happened to be the last one filmed before this arrangement was made) and they have been 'in communication with the Home Office about ideas'. I asked if they felt bound to change scripts at the request of the Home Office. 'It depends on the reason,' he said. 'We would if something were inaccurate, *or if it did an important disservice to the public interest.*'

This, surely, is the point at which we have to pause for reflection. So powerful a medium as television ought not to be used to cast a general slur on any service, trade, or profession – but is it the function of ostensibly 'independent' television to do, in effect, public relations for a government department, and to suggest to viewers that any service, trade or profession is exempt from the normal human quota of frailty and evil? There are dangers here – dangers of euphemism and of creeping censorship.

Two possible significant points: (1) The BBC – surprisingly, in view of its sensitiveness to criticism in the past – does not 'rape easy' in this respect. When teachers complained that the *Common Room* series showed some teachers who were idle or drunken, the BBC 'instructed' the script writer that he was 'not to be governed by sectional pressures', and no one suggested that the Minister of Education ought to intervene. (2) When the Television Act was being debated in Parliament, the section invoked last week was queried by a few MPs. It reads: 'The Postmaster-General may at any time require the Authority to refrain from broadcasting any matter or classes of matter . . . , and it shall be the Duty of the Authority to comply . . .' Mr Grimond complained that this power 'might be used to control opinion'. The Government ridiculed such fears. As the Home Secretary put it, the power invested in the PMG in this section 'is one intended for, and always restricted to, matters of high policy, such as defence, special circumstances in the international field, or something of that kind'.

TOM DRIBERG

Correspondence

THOUGHTS ON DEFENCE POLICY

SIR,—This country possesses nuclear weapons. There are only two possible policies to choose from. One is to keep them and to be prepared to use them; the other is to get rid of them. Which policy does Professor Blackett advocate? He writes at the end of his article: 'It is essential for Britain to renounce her own nuclear forces'—and no condition is attached. Earlier, however, he writes that this country should renounce its nuclear weapons only when a number of countries without nuclear forces have agreed not to have them. This is implicitly an argument for keeping nuclear weapons unless there is a non-nuclear club. Yet Professor Blackett has shown that nuclear weapons ruin our strategy whatever other countries do. The Non-nuclear Club is a fine idea, if it means that we should set an example to other countries by giving up our nuclear weapons here and now. It merely adds to the existing confusion if it is used as an excuse for keeping our weapons.

Professor Blackett also seems to imply that we should allow the Americans to keep their nuclear bases in this country. But the arguments against our having nuclear weapons are equally strong against our having American bases, with the additional argument that they will not be under our control and will be used solely for American purposes.

There is a third, though impossible, policy in regard to nuclear weapons. This is to keep them, but not be prepared to use them. This is, in fact, the policy being followed now; it is the policy of the Labour Party so far as it has one. Professor Blackett seeks to demolish this policy; and it is an easy task. Yet the final result of his article is to sustain it, unless he is prepared to advocate the unilateral abandonment of nuclear weapons and American bases by this country here and now. This is the only sane defence policy. Professor Blackett knows it. Why doesn't he say so?

A. J. P. TAYLOR

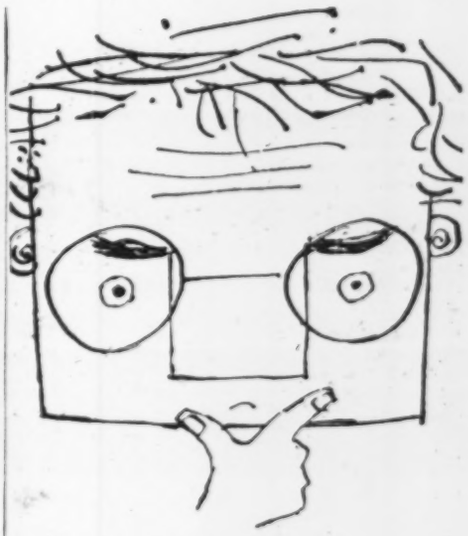
Magdalen College
Oxford

SIR,—Two years ago in the book *Defence in the Nuclear Age* I endeavoured to show why I conceived it to be the duty of the General Staff to advise HMG that the worst effective policy for the defence of our way of life (which is the official purpose of our defence policy) would be for Great Britain: '*preferably with like-minded nations, but if necessary alone, to renounce the use of nuclear energy for military purposes*'. It is with great satisfaction that I read that this defence policy now enjoys the powerful support of Professor Blackett. He marshals all the arguments in favour of this policy in a manner which makes the case unanswerable to anyone who has managed to break through the thought barrier in defence thinking. But, with respect to your eminent contributor, there is one important sentence in his article which contains an idea on the wrong side of the thought barrier. This is when he writes that the policy recommended means: 'No alteration in Britain's relation to US atomic bases or to Nato is implied by these first steps'.

This is untenable. If we remove nuclear weapons but remain an American launching pad we get the worst of both worlds. As regards Nato I cannot suppose Professor Blackett visualises the American division nuclearly armed and the British with only conventional weapons. Your contributor uses the words 'first steps'. May I hope that this means that he realises that the abandonment of nuclear weapons by Great Britain but their retention by Russia and the US would inevitably and logically lead to the reduction of our conventional forces to police force size? As I pointed out in *Defence in the Nuclear Age*, the public must not only be shown the absurdities of the present policy but also be told all the implications of a more sensible alternative.

STEPHEN KING-HALL

Hartfield House
Headley, Hants



In U-Niversities and

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It's Alpha-super-duper-

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GOSSIP COLUMNS

SIR,—Lord Beaverbrook wrote to us: 'I am sure there was no intention to do you harm, or to misconstrue your private life'. This endorses Francis Williams's belief that misrepresentation of our lives by the *Express* was not malicious, but only the natural way of seeing things through the filth-covered spectacles of Fleet Street. I was so grateful to Francis Williams for writing about what has happened. The frivolous connotations given our names by William Hickey make one almost despair of breaking down prejudice in people who have made our aquaintance through his barbed phrases, rather than personally.

Here are some other incidents in our relationships with the *great* newspaper; reporters peering through our windows, hammering on the door, laying siege to us till I had to get the police; 'borrowing' four minutes negative of a film which they never returned (we're still waiting to finish it); posing as CID men to get facts from a neighbour; trying to bribe neighbours and stir up malice against us.

Here are some examples of what happens to facts when an *Express* sub-editor gets hold of them: 'To Miss Very Rich—From the Heart' went the account of our engagement; 'How Mr Very Bohemian Married Miss Very Rich' covered the wedding. The *Express*, it seems, considers falling in love rather an old-fashioned reason for getting married, nor is it able to conceive of the marriage of someone it dubs an 'heiress' except in terms of a snigger.

All this time I have been earning my living as a writer, mainly on the Third Programme. Naturally this is never mentioned since it is not in keeping with the picture of cranky 'surrealist writer' favoured by the *Express*.

Examples are endless. We try to make a serious film. It is described by the *Express* as 'The Frog Set Move In on Movies'; 'the society film'; 'all-society cast'; containing 'several Old Etonians' (all untrue). Stills from the film are printed in the wrong order to make them seem ridiculous. For some reason Princess Margaret's name is dragged in.

Finally, angry that we have turned our backs on the Chelsea world, their world, withering under this implied slight to them and the Establishment, it is necessary to them that some terrible disaster befall us. The *Express* world is the real world, and just look what happens to anyone who is stupid enough to believe that better standards could be found elsewhere. The implied slight must be dealt with severely; '. . . Burglars!' Where the burglars were lacking in punitive zeal, the reporters take over: 'the new pink bath . . . the only bathroom in the street . . . had been badly scratched'. The bath is not pink; it's one of several in the street, and nobody ever scratched it. Otherwise true.

JEREMY SANDFORD

79 Lavender Road
Battersea

SIR,—If it is not too late, I should like to make only one comment on the article (*NS*, 28 November) by Francis Williams on Mr Roy Thomson. How can he praise the good sense and 'healthy point of view' of a man who is on record as considering that the *Daily Express* is the finest newspaper in the world?

MALCOLM YOUNG

14M Holland Park Road
W14

RUANDA-URUNDI RIOTS

SIR,—Your note on the recent riots in Ruanda-Urundi is misleading. When Belgium entered Ruanda-Urundi in 1916, she found two absolute monarchies which were feudal in character, each sovereign being acknowledged as the undisputed master of his subjects and sole owner of the land and the cattle. The Bahutu, representing 84 per cent. of the total population, were subjected to the absolute authority of the Batutsi ruling caste which, itself, amounts to a mere 15 per cent. of the population. This social system evolved from absolutist principles rested on three foundations: a government, an army and a following of liegemen. These three castes in turn all lived almost entirely on the Bahutu, from whom they regularly exacted heavy tribute and forced labour.

Immediately they arrived on the scene, the Belgians reacted forcefully yet tactfully against this state of things by abolishing, as early as 1918, the right of life and death held by the Mwami (sovereign) and the domestic serfdom of his subjects. In 1926, the threefold hierarchy of native chieftains was abolished in favour of a single political ruler. In 1931, a new reform considerably reduced the number of Batutsi notables with a view to curbing their prerogatives. Strict instructions were issued to the Territorial Authorities to exercise close supervision and prevent abuses in the matter of tribal prestations and forced labour. In the years which followed, the process of evolution in Ruanda-Urundi incited the Administration to pursue even more actively the integration of the natives in the management of public affairs and the institution of more democratic forms of local government.

The reforms carried out caused the Trusteeship Council Mission to state, in the conclusions to its report of July 1959: that 'the Ruanda-Urundi Territory had reached an important turning-point in its progress, and that the moment had come for the Trustee Authorities to guide the people towards the establishment of a truly democratic form of government'. The Council noted with satisfaction that a Working Group appointed by the Belgian government had, in the spring of 1959, come to investigate on the spot the hopes and aims of the inhabitants and their views on the way in which the administrative and political evolution of their country should be conducted.

The news of this daring policy did not fail to affect profoundly the Batutsi. Their anxiety was the greater in that the general progress made during the past 20 years had gradually freed each individual person from his traditional fears and inherent passivity. The Batutsi saw their hegemony imperilled by the projected step—as your correspondent correctly states—'the Bahutu would certainly win as they are by far the most numerous'. This is why, a few months ago, the Batutsi hastily formed a league styled 'The National Union of Ruanda, which is in actual fact no less than a secret Batutsi freemasonry aimed at reconquering, by means of the royal prestige, the political powers which had for many years been slipping from their grasp. With this trump card, the minority caste could then undertake to govern the entire country as it liked, and to this end it made use of methods worthy of the most brutal totalitarian regime. The Batwa pygmoid tribe, which from time immemorial were the henchmen of the Batutsi, became the League's killers.

The Bahutu, who in turn banded themselves into the Association for the Social Development of the Masses, were astutely stigmatised by the UNAR as being 'enemies of the Mwami'. They therefore besought the Belgian government not to abandon the trusteeship before the Bahutu had had a chance to acquire sufficient social and political maturity to protect themselves.

Foreseeing the recent government declaration which followed hard on the enthronement of the new Mwami, the UNAR League rapidly sparked a series of local revolts that would have pushed back Bahutu emancipation by 20 years. Today, frightened at the failure of its 'revolution', nipped in the bud by the rapid intervention of the Belgian armed forces, the UNAR, with usual Batutsi astuteness, has hastened to dispatch an emissary to the United Nations accusing Belgium of arousing their Bahutu subjects against them.

As an old friend of England I am the more distressed in that your article concludes that the Belgians, to put an end to the troubles in Africa, had no resource other than the prison and the hanging squad. I would like to point out that Belgium has never had recourse to capital punishment in repressing breaches of the peace, but only in the case of proven common law crimes.

GEORGE SANDRART,
Former Belgian Resident of Ruanda
296a Avenue de Tervueren, Woluwe

F. E. SMITH

SIR,—In the course of his notice on my recently published book 'F.E.', Mr Paul Johnson wrote about my father:

> His behaviour in the Casement trial was contemptible; the impression that he acted with a combination of neurotic hatred and dishonesty is in no way effaced by the weak chapter his son writes in his defence.

The question arises as to whether any fair-minded person would not prefer the opinion of Casement's chief counsel, Sergeant A. M. Sullivan, to that of Mr Paul Johnson. In July 1916, a few days after the trial, Sullivan wrote to F. E. Smith a letter which I have quoted in my book:

> I sincerely regret that the circumstances of my departure prevented me from expressing to you in person my appreciation of the kindness and consideration accorded to me throughout the Casement trial by yourself and your colleagues. The position of one appearing in an English court for the first time was necessarily an anxious one, and the thoughtfulness and courtesy that relieved it were truly kind. The proceeding was one of which you and your countrymen may well be proud. It was a splendid demonstration of the manner in which justice should be administered. The calm and noble dignity of the tribunal and the high plane of thought on which you placed all controversy from the start were both eclipsed by the profound manifestation of the desire to be chivalrous and generous to the weaker side. I am more than pleased to find that this feature has impressed my countrymen here. Such appreciation will be of real public service. . . . To yourself I shall ever be indebted.
>
> A. M. Sullivan.

I leave it to your readers to choose between the opinions of Casement's own Irish Counsel, writing at the time, with full knowledge of the trial and the part which my father had played in it, and those of Mr Paul Johnson written 43 years after the event.

BIRKENHEAD

24 Wilton St, SW1

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JOHN BRAINE
'Triumphantly underlines the point that *Room at the Top* was no flash-in-the-pan.' YORKSHIRE POST. *16s*

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BRECHT
a choice of evils
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'The best thing that has yet been written about Brecht in any language.' NEW STATESMAN. *35s*

[Paul Johnson writes: If Lord Birkenhead wants to quote Sullivan as a character witness, let us also consider what Sullivan told René MacColl in 1954: 'Freddie made attempts to get me to use the "Black Diaries". Freddie Smith did his best to get me to plead guilty but insane, but I refused even to look at them . . . these diaries, you see, could not be given in evidence against Casement unless the defence put them in, and Freddie Smith was savage that I wouldn't go near the Diaries. . .' Why was Freddie savage? Because he wanted to discredit Casement still further and publicly disarm opposition to his execution? Or because – as he informed Sullivan – he was anxious that Casement should get off on a guilty but insane verdict? If the latter, why did he not advise the Cabinet that Casement be reprieved? Why did he not even grant his fiat for an appeal? According to a letter he wrote to Grey, he thought the proposal to show around the diaries was 'ghoulish'; then why did he show them to Michael Collins and Eamon Duggan? What Sullivan could not have known, when he wrote his letter, was that even before Casement was brought to trial, and while the case was *sub judice*, Smith was insinuating in fashionable circles that Casement was a homosexual. On 17 May 1916, Colonel Repington (*The First World War*, Vol. 1, p. 202) describes a dinner party at the house of an ex-actress, attended by, among others, the Duke of Rutland and Forbes Robertson. 'F.E. was in great form. . . . He had succeeded today in getting Sir Roger Casement sent for trial. He said that he had heard that I knew Casement, and did I think him normal?' Smith then went on to say that Casement would certainly be convicted, though it was not sure whether he would hang. Repington, as Smith was aware, was one of the least inhibited journalists in London. His account of Smith's appalling indiscretion was published in 1920, during Smith's lifetime. I know of no attempt by Smith to deny the truth of the story, though, since he was Lord Chancellor at the time of publication, it must have been extremely damaging. – ED., *NS.*]

IRISH EDUCATION

SIR, – When Professor O'Meara states that: 'Ireland is a democracy. Ultimate responsibility rests, not with the Church but with the government', he is missing the central point, which is that in Irish primary education, while full responsibility rests with the government, full control remains with the Church.

This basic fact is usually evaded. Irish critics of the system nearly always preface their remarks by a forelock-touching disclaimer of any intention of criticising the Church. Yet, in practice, while the state pays the teachers, the Church hires and fires them (through the 'school managers', all of whom are clerics). The state pays the piper, the Church calls the tune.

This is very convenient for many people, and in particular for those who demand 'urgent reform', but are reluctant to face the underlying facts. When our educational system is praised, the Church is given the credit ('dedicated teaching orders', etc.). When the system is criticised, the state gets the blame (the failure of 'successive governments', etc.).

It is true that, as Professor O'Meara says, Ireland is a democracy, but those who hold the real levers of control in Irish education are not democratically chosen. So little have successive Ministers for Education been really interested in the shape and content of Irish education, that they have seemed to regard it as a sort of mysterious fluid flowing within state-provided pipes, which it is their duty as official plumbers to keep in repair, but the nature of whose content is none of their concern. The metaphor is not mine. This is how General Richard Mulcahy, then Minister for Education, chose to express it on 19 July 1956, in replying to the debate on the estimate for his department (the italics are mine):

> Deputy Moylan has asked me to philosophise, to give my views on educational technique or educational practice. *I do not regard that as my function in the Department of Education in the circumstances of the educational set-up in this country.* You have your teachers, your managers and your churches, and I regard the position as minister in the Department of Education as that of a kind of dungaree man, the plumber who will make the satisfactory communications and streamline the forces and potentialities of the educational workers and educational management in this country. He will take the knock out of the pipes and will link up everything. I would be blind to my responsibility if I insisted on pontificating or lapsed into an easy acceptance of an imagined duty to philosophise here on educational matters.' [*Dáil Reports*, Vol 159, Col 1494.]

So far, in fact, no Irish Minister for Education has lapsed into an easy acceptance of any of his duties in regard to Irish education, the first of which would be to assume effective control instead of being content with mere 'ultimate responsibility'.

O. SHEEHY SKEFFINGTON

The Senate
Dublin

THE BIRCH

SIR, – Those who suggest the reintroduction of the birch as a deterrent to crimes of violence are accused by Mr T. S. Bazley of flying in the face of 'unchallenged statistical evidence of its failure'. What exactly is this statistical evidence, and where is it available? The only evidence that is ever quoted – that given recently on a BBC television programme – is of a pre-war Home Office committee which found that, in a given number of birched prisoners, this punishment had had no reformative effect. Thus it is explained that *most* violent criminals are of the psychopathic type and do not relate actions to their consequences: for them, birching does not have the same deterrent effect as it would have on 'rational' people like you and me. We are then told that the annual rate of crimes of violence is expected, on the present showing, to have increased from around 200 in 1948 to 2,000 by 1960. What evidence – statistical or other – is there to assume that all the members of this larger number of violent criminals are psychopaths and not amenable to the 'normally' deterrent effect of the birch?

J. R. de S. HONEY

King George V School
Southport

[We do not know how any evidence could be adduced about the mental state of criminals not yet known or the nature of crimes not yet committed. But a Home Office White Paper of 25 July 1951 analysed 738 further cases of robbery with violence, taking the period 1931-40 so as to compare it with the Select Committee's 1921-30, and it showed that the whipped were being reconvicted of robbery with violence more often than the unwhipped.—ED., *N.S.*]

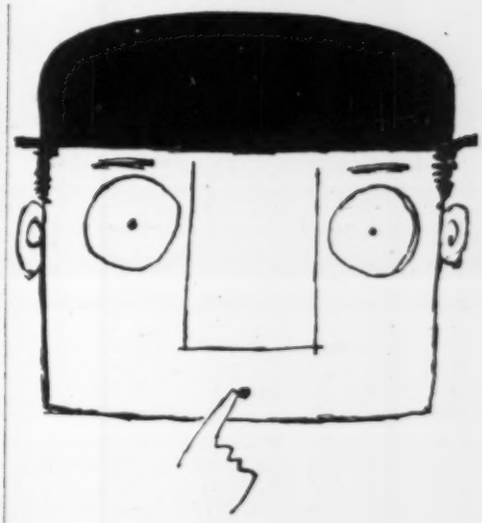
SPAIN'S FORGOTTEN DEAD

SIR, – It is very sad for us liberal Spaniards to see that President Eisenhower – the supreme chief of the so-called Free World – is going to Madrid to embrace General Franco, the best, or the worst, son of Hitler, without any serious protest on the part of liberal organisations in western Europe. But we are sure that British people will never forget that many liberal Spaniards died in the last war for Britain and liberty while Franco and his troops helped Hitler. So we hope that British people will show their solidarity with liberal Spaniards – as they did many times – in the next opportunity to manifest such sympathy.

Some former Spanish soldiers who fought against Hitler in the British Army during the last war are now preparing homage in honour of the Spaniards who died in that war, under the British flag, for the cause of universal liberty. This homage will consist in a parade of former Spanish soldiers of the British army and their friends, from Trafalgar Square to the Cenotaph, on 20 December, at 11 a.m., in order to place some flowers on the symbolic grave of all the martyrs of Liberty: Spanish, English and of every nationality.

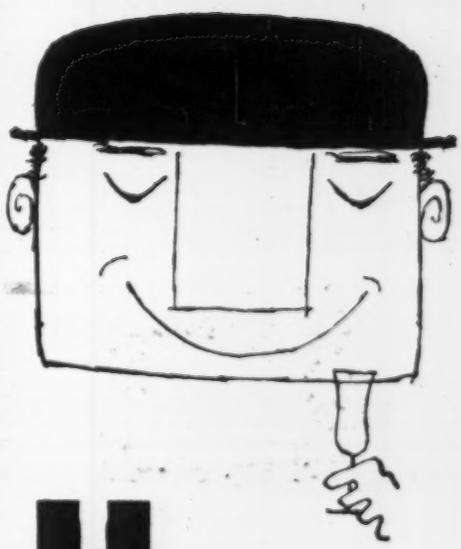
JOSÉ ANTONIO BALBONTIN

Queensway
W2



Those 'Don't Know' chaps
on Gallup Polls
Are 'Do Knows' when
it comes to

BOLS



BOLSKUMMEL
APRICOT BRANDY
CHERRY BRANDY
ADVOKAAT
GENEVER GIN
wonderful

The Economics of World Tension

by Thomas Balogh
(Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford)

SUCCESSFUL co-existence of capitalist countries with the Soviet bloc depends on the realisation in the former that the non-totalitarian economic system has been put on the defensive.

The rising standard of comfort and ease in rich capitalist countries and the lessening of class bitterness mask a drift towards productive inferiority in relation to the Communist bloc. Moreover, the contradictions in the non-Soviet world between the problems of the highly developed and those of the poor areas is likely to frustrate efforts to achieve stability in the former and make it difficult to bring effective aid to non-Communist governments in the latter. It is the long-run menace to the existence of the latter which is, perhaps, the most dangerous threat to the present efforts at relaxing world tension.

In the rich countries there has been a return towards the policies of the pre-war period, in which rising prices lead to insistent calls for restrictive monetary action – no other weapon being available to governments which are pledged to economic 'freedom' and the abolition of discriminatory controls. This return to the dominance of monetary control has had two bad consequences.

Internally, it has tended to create social tension, because the policy is based on efforts to weaken wage demands by creating unemployment. This tension is increased by the fact that the revival of demand, when it becomes politically necessary, is stimulated mainly by the artificial creation of new needs, by the doctrine of 'psychological obsolescence', which creates a sense of frustration when the satisfaction of balanced social priorities is neglected. The richer the country the more dangerous and embittering can be the frustration.

Internationally, an anti-inflationary policy in highly developed areas has had the effect of undermining the earning capacity of the less developed areas by reducing the demand for their products. This exacerbates the poverty, which is basically due to shortage of equipment and to the relentless acceleration of population increase caused by improved public health policies; these have reduced mortality rates without much hope of an early fall in births. Non-Communist countries, moreover, have not mobilised their vast under-employed rural manpower for productive investment.

In comparison with these factors the problem of armaments expenditure is of minor importance. But, at any rate in the United States, this kind of expenditure is being widely encouraged as the only safe way of increasing government outlay and so sustaining expansion. To call for an increase of social expenditure on education, say, or health or the underdeveloped areas seems to be considered politically dangerous. However, armaments themselves do not make war; it is the sociological effects and moral implications of this attitude which may become damaging to the cause of the 'West'.

These problems are not necessarily inherent in the private enterprise system as such. They could be solved without doing irremediable harm to basic individual rights or changing the character of the system. Unfortunately, there seems to be no immediate prospect of the pragmatic approach that would be needed to tackle them. The dogmatic fervour which has overtaken western governments seems to doom us to frustration and might condemn us to defeat. On the other hand, the underdeveloped areas face a very grave set of problems arising directly out of their stagnant poverty and the seeming inability of non-Communist systems to tackle this successfully. In a world which is rent between the Soviet and the non-Soviet blocs, it is foolhardy to tolerate an increasing division of the latter between rich and poor areas. Worse still, politically, is the fact that most of the areas which are rich are white and those which are poor are non-white. If we fail to deal with this poverty, the existing power equilibrium in non-committed areas might alter seriously against us. This is the main danger to peace that economics now present.

Present policies, unfortunately, far from mitigating, exaggerate this divergence in living standards, though the propagandists of *laisser-faire* economics strenuously try to divert attention from it. In the highly developed countries it was those institutional reforms which collectively go under the name of the Welfare State, and which include a system of progressive taxation, that were able to defeat the growth of inequality. Without them the gloomy Marxist prediction of an increasing contrast between riches and misery would have been fulfilled even in the great non-Soviet industrial countries. The absence of any risk of internal subversion would not have been as clear as it is now. The international economy knows none of those majestic powers possessed internally by a modern state; thus international inequality is still on the increase.

Communist Mobilisation

There is a sharp contrast between the relentless mobilisation in Communist countries of vast manpower reserves for productive investment, and the feeble efforts which the poorer non-Soviet countries have hitherto made, even with the substantial international aid in resources and technical knowledge which has been supplied to them. This raises a question of far-reaching importance: does not the approach to economic development adopted in the non-Soviet countries, including the organisation of technical assistance, need thorough reappraisal and reform?

On the other hand, it should be said quite categorically that an economic solution to these problems cannot by itself guarantee that adverse shifts in the international balance will not occur. Exasperation with the status of political and racial inferiority, which the economic trends consolidate, may clearly make Communism attractive to people who have never had opportunities to enjoy democracy. But it would certainly be foolish to hope that slight increases in the standard of life, without increased self-confidence and hope, would be enough to reduce discontent; profound institutional changes have become inevitable.

I shall deal first with the problem of the relative failure of growth in the highly industrialised non-Soviet countries, because its causes, psychological and technical, as well as its effects, touch on almost every other problem that needs to be discussed in the context of peaceful co-existence. The relative failure of growth of the West is due to the policies which have been pursued in the past few years both in the US and in Britain. These policies themselves are a reaction against the continuous rise in prices since the outbreak of the Second World War – especially of manufactured goods and services. The domestic political importance of this rise can no longer be doubted. It has brought down governments in America and in Britain. Relative price stability – even though purchased at the price of relative stagnation and the plight of the poor areas – is one of the Conservatives' main claims for support on both sides of the Atlantic.

The upward spiral of prices and wages can be dealt with either by a deliberate agreement which would limit the increase in wages and profits; or it can be dealt with by a weakening of the trade unions – either by direct political menace or by deliberately cutting demand. The former would necessitate far more conscious planning and intervention than would be contemplated by western governments at present. The high cost of the latter is not yet understood.

In order to conceal or evade the painful inevitability of this fundamental choice a great literature has grown up which pins its hope on creating, by purely monetary, or at most fiscal, controls, conditions where employment and growth would be fully maintained, while demand would be sufficiently restricted to cut out 'inflation'. The futility of this hope has become only too obvious during the last recession, when the increase in domestic costs continued relentlessly. Germany and France have solved this problem because the weakness of their trade unions has permitted the maintenance of demand by export surpluses. The problems of the Anglo-Saxon countries are not amenable, without a profound political crisis, to this solution: hence their very different attitude to the relaxation of tension.

President Eisenhower and his big business friends are believers in simple rules based on individual morals. Applying these to public finances is primitive and wrong-headed; yet there is more to this attitude than mere economic fallacy. Theirs is an instinctive feeling that if they did not live up to and enforce these false rules, certain socio-political consequences would follow which would be disastrous to their continued leadership. This true social insight has been completely disregarded by Keynes and his followers, who treated these matters as an exercise in economic logic and not as a balancing test between social forces.

Once it were to be admitted that economic affairs (even of a so-called free-enterprise system) could be systematically and consciously managed, economic destiny would become a matter of political decision. Monied interests would no longer be able to enforce social or even economic policies contrary to the pledges of political leaders by reference to the 'need to maintain confidence'.

Thus it would obviously be foolish to underestimate the sociological justification of this tactic, even though from the point of view of pure economic theory it is expressed in halting and contradictory terms. The economic logic of Keynes is perfect. What his viewpoint lacks is sociological insight.

The terrible hatred of Roosevelt in the United States, even though he saved the banking system and recreated profits, can be explained only in these terms. The banks hated to be saved at the price of having to accept the overlordship of the democratically elected government. In this sense Woolton and Macmillan are much more the counterparts of the Democrats in the US than of Eisenhower Republicanism, which in this country is represented by Mr. Thorneycroft and his friends.

Opposition to liberal full-employment policies has, however, also developed on a more sophis-

ticated plane. It is suspected that full employment might be incompatible with price stability in a free enterprise economy, without conscious control of economic life. While these controls need not infringe personal freedom or dignity or a democratic constitutional framework, they are bitterly resisted by *entrepreneurs*, who have not hitherto had to explain or defend their decisions to anyone, or to endure their modification in the general interest. While organised labour protests against unemployment it has not shown itself willing to state the conditions in which it would accept some conscious alignment of its wage demands to increases in productivity. The extension of public ownership in Britain has not succeeded in changing this attitude. This at least partly explains the ease with which Conservatives have been able to discredit 'nationalisation'.

On this level of sociological insight, economic instability, slumps and unemployment, far from being useless waste, assume an important, indeed an essential role. So long as slumps were 'naturally' recurrent and the fear of unemployment was always round the corner, the countervailing power of employers' resistance to wage demands could – at times uneasily – mitigate the pressure on prices. More or less full employment and the growing concentration of economic power both tended to paralyse the mechanism. On the one hand, trade unions and employers have become accustomed to a regular rhythm of wage demands which comprise the whole of the economy. The anticipation that wage increases will probably be granted all round is in itself sufficient to undermine the resistance of employers against granting them. They cannot lose by being accommodating and are likely to be hurt by strikes if they refuse. Provided the regularity of repetitive wage-demands becomes conscious, it also becomes self-sustaining. Price stability then becomes a matter dependent on the quantitative relation of wage demands to the increase in productivity. In most countries and in most periods wage demands have been higher, in some countries like Britain far higher, than the progress in production.

Price increases could thus be avoided only if an agreement were reached between the employers and the trade unions to limit wage demands to what the economy can afford without increases in prices. This is not impossible; but it is difficult, because wage restraint involves a real sacrifice of at any rate an interim gain in the standard of life, i.e., a gain in the period when the increase in wages has not yet been matched by a general increase in prices. In contrast to this, any restraint on dividend distribution is not a loss in the same way: single owners can always recoup themselves and increase their consumption by selling part of the appreciation in their capital. Parity of sacrifice between labour and capital could be restored by various measures so as to enable the leaders of trade unions to justify wage restraint to their members. Among these measures, increases in direct taxation are perhaps the most important. The socio-political atmosphere which has been becoming dominant since 1951, however, is certainly an absolute barrier to this type of solution, because it involves conscious planning and action on the social and economic plane which would certainly be felt intolerable by governing circles who wish to rely dogmatically on the working of the price mechanism.

The alternative solution, pursued since 1953, consists of producing periodically sufficient uncertainty and loss to shake the belief of trade unions and employers in the inevitability of rising prices and maintenance of full employment and thus break the spiral of increasing demand, wages and prices. It involves the deliberate creation of unemployment. Now unemployment could be created by cuts in consumption. But the political trend which is hostile to conscious action frowns upon the instruments needed to cut consumption (e.g., sharp personal taxes) as much as on the policy of deliberate maintaining of full employment. It decries them as contrary to basic human liberties. There remains then only a policy of dear money. This will not, as in the past, act entirely through cutting investment. Nevertheless, the direct action of this type of policy is through shocks, through weakening the confidence of *entrepreneurs* in the future, and is, therefore, primarily directed against investment.

This means, however, that a community which relies on this indirect type of monetary mechanism to control its economic destinies must inevitably be handicapped in its rate of growth as against other types of communities where the problem of price-stability is solved either by self-discipline and mutual agreement on economic policy, or by the *fiat* of a totalitarian government.

The Aim of Economic Policy

The general welfare and rapid progress of the community is still the proclaimed aim of economic policy. Freedom of markets, abstention from intervention, is advocated not as an end in itself, but as the best means of reaching that aim. In fact, liberalisation involves the abandonment of that aim and the substitution of the means to an end, of economic freedom, for the end itself. In order to obtain majority consent to economic freedom, confusion is created between ends and means: rational choice between policies is made impossible by 'hidden' persuasion.

Nor is this all. In order to be convincing, the creation of uncertainty about the future must be repeated periodically – preferably at irregular intervals. Moreover, if the government – once the slump or recession has begun – comes to the rescue and restores full employment – the threat of unemployment will have to be repeated with increasing force to be effective. The fact that the 1949, 1953 and 1957 recessions in America have been markedly increasing in intensity is an ominous sign. The problem is complicated by the fact that threats of unemployment and decreased growth will increase trade union militancy and adherence to restrictive practices, while the decrease in the rate of growth will lessen the power of the economy to satisfy their demands. From this must come the need for even stronger repressive measures of economic policy. In fact, manufacturing costs, in contrast to prices of food and raw materials, never ceased to increase even during recessions. In Britain, for instance, home costs since 1955 have risen at a steady rate of five per cent. Price stability since 1957 could be maintained only because import costs declined by eight per cent. The degree of unemployment needed to achieve domestic stability seemed politically intolerable. The outcome was a combination of continued inflation with lessened growth. The improvement in the standard of life since 1957, some two or three per cent., is entirely due to the violent improvement in the terms at which we are able to purchase food and raw materials – to the discomfiture of poor areas. Not less than half of the total gain since 1951 is due to this same cause. To rely on this is to gamble with the future of the nation. Yet the British government still does not realise the gravity of the problem.

The trend back to Victorian rules, so strongly supported by the most influential vested interests, has had another hardly less important and hardly less ominous consequence. The mainten-

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ance of national income or demand for current production is no longer to be managed by the state according to a scheme of priorities decided by parliament or Congress on the political level. It is to come about as a 'natural' outcome of individual decisions. So, if the growing wealth of the community cannot be redistributed towards its less privileged members by deliberate action because of the prevalent feeling against taxation, the outcome will probably combine an insufficiency of demand with a feverish struggle through advertisements and consumers' credit to induce people to consume.

In contrast to underdeveloped countries, where the consumption pattern of the rich expresses itself in maintaining vast hordes of retainers in domestic service and in the artisan class, the well-to-do in 20th-century surroundings cannot exhaust their income in this manner. Even the sort of extravagant expenditure which has been encouraged by the competitive spirit of a primary capitalist society in Victorian times is no longer available, because it is considered vulgar. Consequently a policy of retrenchment and reduction of taxes (falling mainly on the rich) must necessarily increase savings and reduce aggregate demand unless a mechanism is created to increase the propensity to consume.

Psychological Obsolescence

This mechanism is to be found in the intense advertising campaigns leading to the psychological, as contrasted with the physical, obsolescence of goods, especially of durable consumer goods. A feverish drive develops to create in people new demands, or rather to try to induce them to express their personality in commodities which have symbolic significance. Goods are no longer wanted for their usefulness but for what they mean, what prestige their ownership secures, what impressions they give, and what emotions they arouse in other people. Thus the tendency to satiety is effectively counteracted and demand is made practically limitless. Or rather, it would be limitless if the process itself did not involve saturation and reaction.

The increase in productive power, instead of being allocated to increased leisure, increased education and increased general amenities without which leisure cannot be enjoyed, can yield profits only if new personal material needs are created, making discontent in order that the supply of these needs should provide outlets for enterprise. Collective needs, because they demand collective resources, tax revenues or profits of publicly owned enterprise, are discouraged, and intense propaganda is waged against 'molly-coddling' through better schools, better hospitals, better libraries.

Thus, in the 'free' system, stability necessitates creating unemployment, while the maintenance of the demand requires the stimulation of conspicuous consumption. A feeling of growing spiritual poverty and dissatisfaction as well as guilt, impatience and aggression is inevitable in the longer run. The richer, the more successful the system, the greater the psychological *malaise*. The fact that the US voter has begun to be disillusioned is a significant fact (which the Labour admirers of Tory prosperity should not disregard). It is in this context that the problem of armaments must be considered. Even Conservatives find it difficult to oppose large-scale government expenditure on defence. If this were to be seriously cut, the difficulties of maintaining employment would temporarily be increased.

If, then, the socio-economic dogma of uncontrolled markets has imposed a growing unbalance and spiritual dissatisfaction even within rich and highly developed countries, its impact on the poorer areas has been disastrous. In the first place, the dismantling of direct controls has had more debilitating effects in the poorer than in the rich areas. Their national income is far less evenly distributed than in richer areas. They completely lack the social integration which comes through the Welfare State, and high, progressive taxation. Decontrol, therefore, has resulted in a dissipation of investment power, in favour of luxury building and luxury imports of western durable consumers' goods, as the rich have used their new freedom to satisfy their desire for these conspicuous signs of eminence. The pressure of salesmanship of the rich countries, the prestige conferred by the possession of articles of conspicuous luxury (Cadillacs, television, etc.) have aggravated the problem. Investment power has been further reduced – and thus the means by which the inequality within these poor areas, and between them and the rich countries, could be mitigated.

The fact that foreign – especially American – help was in many cases made dependent on decontrol (recent flagrant cases in point include Turkey and Spain) meant that these countries were, so to say, bribed by temporary relief (without due overall analysis of their problems) to accept policies which are in the long run bound to weaken their capacity to increase their standards beyond the temporary increase that foreign aid spurred. The growing hostility in Latin America to the activities of the International Monetary Fund is an eloquent proof of the grave dangers of this policy to the cohesion of the non-Soviet world. In addition, the scarcity of international liquidity may result in an active policy of restriction which would react sharply on primary producers.

The Buyers' Market

In the third place, the *malaise* in the underdeveloped areas has been aggravated by the worsening, since 1951, of the terms at which they can sell their produce in exchange for manufactures. Poor primary producers are notoriously in a weak bargaining position when the sellers' market disappears. They cannot easily curtail their production. They are, in most cases, unable to hold their produce even temporarily off the market in the hope of obtaining better conditions, because they lack both the financial institutions to help them to carry stocks and the means to store and manage them. Consequently, a system in which the highly developed areas periodically restrain demand by monetary policy, and the impact of this policy in primary-producing markets, necessarily causes a sharp deterioration in the terms of trade.

This impact is the more likely, as the long-run world market outlook for a number of primary products is not at all encouraging. There is:

(a) a technical agrarian revolution going on in highly developed areas by which their productivity in regard to temperate-zone food and raw materials is increasing at a rate faster even than industrial progress. This agricultural revolution has been most conspicuous in America and Germany, but it is now gaining ground in France and Britain.

(b) Far less ominous, far more easily remedied, is another problem – agricultural protection in highly developed areas, including the efforts of the US government to get rid of commodity surpluses without being willing to pursue a planned policy of economic expansion in the underdeveloped areas. The efforts of the US to curtail home production, while famine conditions obtain in very important strategic areas shows the extent of the failure to understand the problem.

(c) Industrial progress has also had an unfavourable effect on primary producers. On the one hand, it has reduced waste, and therefore reduced the need for any given output of corresponding raw materials. On the other (and even more important) it results in the discovery of new and superior materials which displace the natural products by virtue of their cheapness, evenness of quality and other advantages. Buna rubber, glass-wool (replacing cork), artificial fibres, and highly refined and cheap groundnut oil show the immense threat involved to specialised primary producers.

(d) Last, but not least, tastes have changed – and the change has been accentuated – by incessant advertising – towards highly manufactured durable consumer goods and against goods with a high content of imported agricultural products such as food or clothing.

Threat to the Underdeveloped Areas

Thus, primary-producing countries, after a short period of relief immediately after the war, are finding it increasingly difficult to start or sustain capital accumulation sufficiently to induce sustaining growth. According to the UN *World Economic Survey for 1958*, the poor primary-producing areas lost more as a result of the deterioration of their terms of trade than the whole of their foreign aid. At the same time they are under a deadly threat of a rapid increase in their populations which itself is the result of the medico-technical revolution which has been going on in the rich countries. The decline in the rate of mortality in the last century was followed by a decline in the rate of births in most advancing countries, as a natural outcome of an organic improvement in general well-being. The collapse of death rates in underdeveloped areas has been the consequence of advances made not in those countries but elsewhere. It is this contrast which makes the prospect of the population movement in underdeveloped areas so ominous.

In the teeth of all evidence, strenuous efforts are being made by economists in the rich countries to show that in the long run the primary producers have nothing to gain and much to lose by diversifying their economies, by accelerated planned investment in industrialisation. Even if the whole of the international social unbalance, the growing discrepancy between the fate of the rich and the poor countries, were the fault of the latter (e.g., the inability to curb the rise of populations and mismanagement of investment), the increasing unbalance could not be regarded with indifference by the former. It might well increase the attraction of the Communist solution – especially if that is seen to be 'working'. The success achieved by China in mobilising the underemployed rural masses for productive investment is ominous for the non-Soviet world, as it contrasts with an almost complete failure in this respect in the underdeveloped part of the non-Soviet world, including in particular India. Moreover, evolution in the Soviet world, and especially in Russia, is likely to favour the Soviet buying of primary products at high prices relative to manufactures. This, of course, merely intensifies the potential challenge of the Soviet system to the non-Soviet orbit. Recent much-publicised efforts to soothe misgivings in the West by evolving mechanistic theories of growth, which suggest that economic development is an automatic sequence, can only do grave disservice to our prospects.

The inequality between rich and poor countries is actually increasing. This cannot be entirely attributed to the decline in international private investment due to the wickedness of the debtor countries, their inflationary policies, and the like. Indeed the opposite may be true; the failure may have been caused by the failure of investment, of

mobilising the rural population. This in its turn was due to a failure to push through reforms in land-tenure, in taxation, and effective direct controls. It is not that the investment programmes of the underdeveloped non-Soviet area were too ambitious: they were not ambitious enough.

Yet their increase cannot be accomplished by the traditional means of market economics. The political risk is obviously much higher in the relations between the poor and rich countries than it is within the rich countries themselves. There is no doubt, moreover, that technical progress in the highly developed areas has been so strong as to make domestic investment relatively very attractive. Thus, it is only in certain specific instances, and mostly to exploit raw material resources either by way of plantations or by way of mines or wells, that foreign capital has flowed from the rich to the poor in any considerable quantity.

It is an open question whether the rich in this way have exploited the poor. In one sense they have, and continue to do so. They obtain labour much more cheaply than they can at home, and they have access to favourable raw material bases. On the other hand, without foreign capital investment, the poor countries would be even poorer; and since progressive taxation has now been introduced in most areas (this contrasts strongly with pre-war practice), the poor areas also participate in the profits earned. Thus the rich, in a sense, exploit only the opportunities they themselves created. Nevertheless, there can be little doubt that private investment is not a sufficiently broad basis on which to start a self-generating process of expansion. Inasmuch as foreign investors have exerted pressure against state enterprise, they may in the long term have harmed rather than helped the poor countries.

In the post-war years, government aid, in the form of low interest bearing loans or outright grants channelled either directly or through international agencies, has represented a very considerable contribution. In the years since the war, America alone has provided $62,133 millions in this way; total bilateral and multilateral aid and technical assistance programmes represented $11,251 m, between 1954 and 1957. Much was accomplished; yet if the vast amounts are taken into account, the achievements are disappointing. There is hardly a poor country where self-sustaining growth can safely be said to have been started.

The reason for this is partly the immense difficulties in finding suitable administrators and entrepreneurial ability in underdeveloped areas. It is also due to the multiplicity of the agencies in charge, the lack of co-ordination and the failure to take an overall view and to apply aid and technical assistance at the points most likely to yield best results on the basis of comprehensive surveys. It is also partly due in certain cases to the financial myopia which dominates the International Monetary Fund, and which has caused untold harm to the democratic cause in poor areas.

Foreign aid can and should play an important role. By putting additional resources at the disposal of the poor, the need for compulsion can be reduced; voluntary co-operation can be induced by enabling the peasant and the labourer to earn some immediate income if he participates in communal investment. By such 'linked public works' financed by the recipient governments with foreign aid, much of the liberty of the individual could be safeguarded. But foreign aid can be only marginal; the main effort must come from the recipient country itself. This is possible only if a desire for general popular participation can successfully be evoked. Such enthusiasm is unattainable without far-reaching social and economic reform, including mass-education. Foreign help needs, therefore, to be carefully planned to promote reform, and to enable a general economic mobilisation. Hitherto it has been used, if anything, to induce the deferment of reforms. This is the basic cause of our failure.

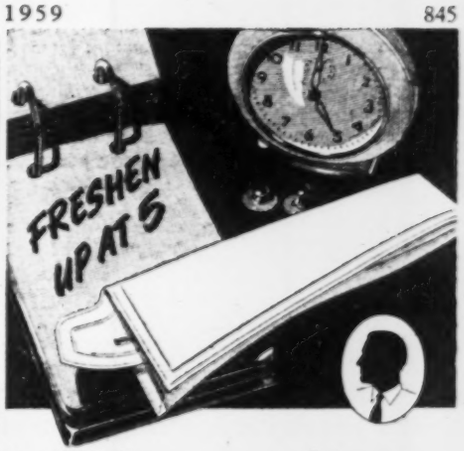
A new menace has arisen in this respect in the gold losses recently suffered by the US. Instead of regarding this as a healthy readjustment (and merely calling on other countries to refrain from turning their dollar assets into gold) the danger is great that the US will cut its aid faster than western Europe expands its programme. To the worsening of the terms of trade of the poor countries a fall in direct aid would then be added. Only a thorough overhaul and liberalisation of the constitution and functioning of the International Monetary Fund and the Bank which provided for a mechanism to offset such gold losses could prevent a positive aggravation of the already unfortunate position of the primary-producing countries.

The Fruits of Soviet Investment

Developments in the Soviet orbit have been startling. In Russia, the Communists have succeeded brilliantly (despite the imperfection of the principles on which they base their planning) in increasing industrial productivity and production. According to Mr Alan Dulles, the chief of the American intelligence service, who would not try to exaggerate this success, gross product in Russia has been increasing at the rate of over nine per cent. per annum, more than three times the rate (under three per cent.) in the US and six times the rate (1.5 per cent.) in the UK since 1954. (Mr Amory's claim that our 'disposable real income' has increased at the rate of 2¾ per cent. is based on private income, disregarding the relative fall of government expenditure and investment and fully discounting the gains through the terms of trade. It has little significance nationally – despite its importance in Conservative electioneering. The Russians have not, however, succeeded in agriculture. It is not certain whether this failure or their industrial success is more immediately menacing.

Their industrial success has been due to the relentless policy of investing a large portion of the national income – more than a quarter – despite their poverty and despite the grave burden of armaments, which (unlike the US which almost always had sufficient excess productive capacity) was crippling to their capacity to invest or to consume. (In Britain with a much higher income per head, investment remains at less than a sixth.) Under Stalin this success was due to an iron control of the population. More recently, the first fruits of that savage investment policy are beginning to appear: increases in consumption have been running at five to six per cent. per annum (far larger than in the West – in Britain the increase in the domestic product was less than one per cent. per annum between 1955/8) while the greater part of the yearly increase is still retained in resources for further investment. The rate of increase in consumption will obviously grow with the absolute increase in resources and the stabilisation of defence expenditure.

Even more ominous, however, is the case of China. There the government has succeeded in mobilising the large underemployed rural manpower for capital-intensive, but extremely high-yielding and mainly agricultural, investment in dams, reafforestation, silt control, irrigation, drainage, road building, and fertiliser production. It is likely that the government has obtained as much



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as 60 working days per man per annum for such quasi-communal investment. The fact that the original claims which the Chinese were making for their industrial and agricultural growth were grossly exaggerated should not blind anyone to the fact that an unparalleled revolution has taken place in the Chinese productive framework and that Chinese production, and more particularly agricultural production, is increasing at a rate which far outstrips the Russian. That in its turn is a multiple of that of any non-Soviet country (with the possible exceptions of Japan and West Germany).

The grave difficulties in the satellite countries which led to the explosions of discontent in the period between 1955 and 1957 have been caused by the ruthless policy of investment, which was so rigidly modelled on the Russian example that in the case of smaller countries it could only lead to colossal mis-investment. In Russia (as in America), specialisation would not make an overwhelming difference (except in the case of agriculture); in a country like Poland or Hungary, an attempt to do everything at once, and to install industries which have little economic justification, might offset, or more than offset, the invigorating impact of investment on productivity.

In Russia, too, there is some reason to believe that the policy of forcing agricultural expansion into the so-called virgin territories of Siberia will have deleterious effects on their efforts to increase productivity. I have already mentioned the fact that the increase in the United States of agricultural productivity appreciably outstripped the growth of even industrial productivity, and the same was the case in post-war Germany. In complete contrast, productivity in Russian agriculture has stagnated in the last 50 years, while industrial productivity has risen rapidly and is now approaching in absolute level that of some of the advanced western European countries. In consequence the cost in Russia of food, especially of high-grade food such as meat, in terms of industrial products, is a multiple of that in the West.

If Russia were to make use of her superior industrial productive capacity to obtain raw materials and food by exchanging them for industrial products, the terms of trade of the primary countries would violently shift in their favour, and these countries would have considerable benefit by trading with Russia. At the same time, Russia, far from suffering a disadvantage from such exchanges, would also benefit as she would obtain food and raw materials on far more favourable terms, by concentrating her own efforts on industrial expansion, than she is capable of doing at present. Thus, Russian self-interest and the interest of the poor countries would coincide. This is an extremely menacing prospect for the industrial countries of western Europe which depend on the import of primary products and export manufactures.

Here then is a threat of extreme gravity both to our influence in the poorer areas of the world and also to the standard of living of the highly developed countries of Europe. So long, moreover, as productivity in Russia is increasing at a rate far faster than in America or western Europe, the potential threat will constantly increase. A deterioration in the terms of trade by ten per cent., for instance, would wipe out all gains from the present rate of increase in productivity in Britain. The Russians have it within their power to condemn important western European countries – and especially Britain, which has fallen far behind Germany, France and even Italy in the rate of her economic expansion – to stagnation, unless these countries can decisively increase their rate of investment and progress. Moreover, Russian interest in harming western Europe is increased by their failure in agriculture. The satisfaction felt in some circles in the West at this failure is therefore misguided. Once the arms race were over, the Russians could concentrate on drawing their rural manpower into industry more quickly (57 per cent. of their population – a higher figure than Italy – was still rural in 1956) by being able to provide more capital or use less capital-intensive methods of production. A lessening of tension is therefore to our advantage in the medium run, by speeding up agricultural and spreading industrial advance.

There has been an irresistible tendency towards independence in the colonial areas of Asia and Africa; and in South America, too, there has been a decided quickening of popular discontent with traditional regimes which combine economic liberalism with military dictatorship. The prestige of having broken through poverty and stagnation virtually by their own efforts has had and will have immense propaganda value for the Russians in these areas. Against this success, the fear of compulsion will weigh less and less in favour of the West if it is not able to tackle the problem of poverty successfully. In principle there is nothing which the Soviet system can accomplish which cannot be done with equal or greater ease (because the West still contains by far the richest areas of the world) by western Europe and north America. It is not the techniques that are lacking but the social and economic insight, which must be ready for a pragmatic approach to any question. The fact that the cost of a change in automobile models is equivalent to the whole of the productive investment programme of India for several years should at least make people wonder whether the present system of allocating resources of the western alliance is sufficient as things stand to cope with their international politico-economic problem.

A system which must rely for balance on consciously causing unemployment, hardship and insecurity to a large minority of the population, and which thrives on change, obsolescence and threat to economic survival, must engender feelings of aggression, fear and envy respectively. If one fears and envies one's neighbour, how can one help feeling that envy and aggression are in the breast of those peoples less successful or less privileged than ourselves? This must be aggravated if at the same time the smooth working of the socio-economic mechanism demands the very high rates of conscious consumption and extremely rapid psychological obsolescence which represent a deadly threat to the economic survival of the less successful.

The Meaning of Economic Freedom

Economic freedom means, in the main, privilege of unfettered decision for the few rather than basic personal rights for the many. It would not be accepted as an overriding aim of democratic governments at the cost of slowing down the expansion of income or imperilling security of livelihood. Yet, as we have seen, that is precisely what is involved. If in Britain this is less realised than in America, that is partly due to the more 'favourable turn' in her international economic relations. The drawbacks are as yet less perceptible than in the US. In Germany and France superior economic progress has been made at the expense of the working class.

Thus, some at least of the fears of outside aggression which have been so potent an obstacle to fruitful attempts to lessen tension might well have sprung not from the objective menace of the enemy, real as it is, but the state of mind produced by our own way of life. We must take into account that material success is taken as the basis of all success. Moreover, very strong feelings of exclusiveness and envy are engendered by the existing social mechanism of maintaining consumption levels. It seems probable that the feeling of unease and suspicion, which has been evinced far more strongly in the US than in other countries more immediately menaced by the ruthlessness of the Communists, has to a considerable extent been related to the internal problems of the Americans, rather than to the objective problem caused by undoubted Russian or Chinese expansion. This in its turn must increase Russian and Chinese suspicions. Thus, a never-ending vicious circle ensues.

This is not to deny that the Russians are themselves aggressive and ruthless, or that Communism is totalitarian and intolerant. It does mean, however, that our own way of life encourages that rigidity of attitude which has been a potent cause of the failure even to agree in making acceptable offers on which to negotiate.

The important thing for our own peace of mind is not that the Russians should accept these offers, but that the offers should be made. At the same time it is equally essential to reverse the present drive towards organised competitiveness between giant organisations towards a more deliberate, more conscious, more rational way of deciding about social priorities and about distributing national income. It would seem, for instance, foolish to abandon the concept of public ownership just when it seems to have proved itself a formidable engine of expansion and might prove itself an equally potent means of ensuring a purposeful allocation of resources and of permitting an increase in collective consumption. There can be no question that the importance

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Consciousness and Society

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of nationalised industry – though not necessarily on the existing model – in the world economy will rapidly increase in the next ten years. Those who now believe in the invincibility of Tory enterprise are running after a passing mood from which the awakening will be frightening.

What is there to be done? The diagnosis of the long-term economic outlook for the West suggests a number of ways in which improvement might be striven for.

(1) The allocation and growth of the national income ought to be influenced more consciously than at present. This means wages-policy, tax-reform and control over investment. The present system leads to instability, unemployment and a decline in the relative growth of the non-Communist world. It also over-stimulates expenditure on conspicuous consumption in contrast to collective well-being and an increase in investment (which is sorely needed in Britain and in the poorer areas). It must lead to a polarisation of sentiment and to tension within, and between, countries. All non-Communist areas need a vast increase in investment in human beings, both in health and education, and in housing and urban planning to buttress their spiritual well-being. They must find a balanced way of deciding between increases in leisure and incomes.

(2) It would seem essential in view of the relentless increase in Soviet economic efficiency to accelerate growth even in the most developed countries of western Europe. The threat of Soviet competition in primary-producing areas is steadily growing and could only be met, without detrimental consequences for the increase in the standard of living, by accelerating investment and growth. This is impossible so long as the non-Soviet orbit relies for stability solely on monetary policy, i.e., on the deliberate creation of uncertainty and fear. In particular, speedy measures must be taken to prevent gold losses by important countries and the shortage of international liquidity which leads to a cut in total aid to the poor areas. A transformation of the IMF into an International Central Bank with powers to create reserves and a reform of its present policies and attitudes is essential to this end.

(3) The needs of international, as contrasted with national, development have also been largely misunderstood. Allocations of foreign aid and technical assistance have been made on a piecemeal, project-wise basis from year to year, thus preventing the full fruition on even those insufficient amounts that have been voted. Foreign aid must be used to stimulate national effort and reform, and to reduce the need for compulsion in mobilising the rural manpower of the poor areas for accelerated growth.

(4) It has been suggested that the cost of such a restoration of internal and international social balance might be more easily borne if financed by increasing indirect, rather than direct, taxation. I doubt this. I feel that indirect taxes, if applied on a sufficiently large scale, can, in a democracy, be made as obnoxious by skilled propaganda as direct ones. A further alternative could be the extension of public ownership. This has also been attacked successfully by the propaganda of those who fear to lose their privileges. So-called libertarian 'cajollery' bids fair to doom the West to immobility and failure. Under the attractive guise of defending basic liberties it wishes to preserve the *status quo*, and to induce further decreases in the allocation for collective needs. At the same time it encourages consumption in the affluent countries instead of undertaking measures to moderate international inequality and use the quickening increment of national income in the rich areas for the benefit of the poorer ones.

(5) Beyond all this is the relentless increase in population which again overshadows the greater part of the world, and threatens to negate all efforts to increase *per capita* national incomes. Here we are confronted with a problem which causes a grave split in the opinion of the Free World, since an important fraction regards it as a religious issue on which compromise is not possible. It is desirable to find a voluntary solution. There can be no doubt, however, that some solution will have to be found in the less developed areas, for otherwise all their efforts will be doomed to failure.

Keynes Is Not Enough

Even so cursory an enumeration of some of the ways in which relief might be sought from the present trend towards increasing internal and international tension is sufficient to show the immensity of the psychological problems involved. The main stream of public opinion in the West, far from promoting the creation of the pre-conditions needed for an outcome favourable to democracy, is marshalled in a diametrically opposite direction by advertising campaigns. There has been insistent propaganda in favour of restoring the sway of the uncontrolled working of the price mechanism in 'free' markets acting through the profit motive and of forswearing Keynesian methods of stabilisation. Yet it is clear that even such Keynesian methods cannot achieve the acceleration of growth and decrease in international inequality which are needed.

The victory of economic liberalism, which has strengthened the dominance of giant private interests, has been followed by a distinct increase in instability and a decline in the rate of growth. It has also been followed by a return of the old pre-war difficulties of the poorer primary-producing areas of the world. Altogether there is an uncomfortable resemblance between the period after 1951 and the period of reconstruction after 1922, which ended in the crisis of 1929 and created the factors which led to Hitler's war. Of course the situation has changed since the Twenties in each of the great industrial countries of the non-Soviet world, and it is unlikely that even an extreme anti-interventionist government would commit the mistakes which caused the Great Depression after 1931.

On the other hand, the resilience of the economic system might be eventually sapped by the sheer satiety of consumers, and the increasing capacity of producers to pour on to the market expanding quantities of goods of declining importance to people. But escape towards increased leisure and well-being is blocked because leisure, in order to be enjoyable and constructive, demands a far greater degree of collective consumption and investment than people under the influence of persistent propaganda seem ready to approve at the moment.

A fundamental difference, however, between the present situation and the 1920's is the existence of the China-Soviet bloc with its increasing capacity to produce goods. It is this challenge which must in the end enforce modifications in our present policies and social arrangements if we do not wish to lose the struggle for peaceful co-existence between the totalitarian, planned and deliberately expansionist economies of Russia and China, and the free economies of the West. Economic action cannot by itself do much. It can, however, provide an opportunity for other, more important, educational and psychological changes to take their beneficial course.

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BOOKS IN GENERAL

Murry Revaluated

SOME of Middleton Murry's writings on religion and politics are trite, and the rest look to me rubbish. He babbled, surely. But his literary criticism has not had its due, since that moment of brief acclaim in the Twenties when he was a courted editor, a much-invited lecturer, and a neo-Romantic white hope who could spend whole books praising Keats and be up-to-date at the same time. Since then his star has been in steady decline; each succeeding fashion has passed him by; he has been found, in retrospect, at the wrong end of every relationship in which he was involved, and he has been openly and casually jeered at (for he was never any good at biting back) by people without half his talent or a tenth of his dedicated industry.

A defence of Murry is needed – a defence such as Mr Lea, whose view of his assignment is narrowly biographical, attempts only in the occasional aside, and then not very happily*. And yet the Apology, when it comes, is likely to have a lame beginning, because an honest assessment of Murry must recognise two serious defects in him. He was, in the first place, a born disciple, with a faintness of literary personality that made for parasitism and silly enthusiasms. Not that he was incapable of intelligent discrimination – indeed there is plenty of evidence to suggest the contrary; but he often failed to muster the initial self-possession which a man of letters must have in order to know where he stands himself, and to give his readers the confidence that comes from feeling they know too. His *Poems: 1916-1920* reveal how easily his own creative ventures were blown about by opposing winds. You find him yawing between feeble die-away sonneteering ('Whether this painèd longing that is mine . . .') and some of the worst lines a young Mr Eliot can ever have provoked:

> What is the sense of this late afternoon
> Nudging my elbow: D'you care to see the moon,
> Just like a dirty post-card seller in the Rivoli?
> We have had tea,
>
> And we shall dine together very soon.
> I'll cut a cardboard thought or two, and spoon
> Some transcendental soup. . . .

Behind Murry's unrelenting solemnity of mind we sometimes discern an ultimate disrespect towards the art which he means to serve.

Murry's second vice is neighbour to his first. Our text comes from the essay on the Philosophy of Poetry, in *Things to Come*, where he argues that the greatest verse 'gives us life as it is'. He was always talking like that. He was by no means the first moralist-critic who felt the urge to push his beliefs about the interrelatedness of life and literature to the point of affirming a murky identity; but he now seems to me alone, among those who are not to be reckoned negligible, in the eagerness and completeness of his surrender to this temptation. Jokes about the critic Muddleton are often as misdirected as they are unkind: locally, Murry was capable of surprising rigour. What makes the charges against him hard to rebut is the pervading soft confusion of life and art which leaves an overall impression of mess and makes one disinclined to get one's hands sticky. It is easier to say simply that Murry couldn't think.

The saddest aspect of the life-and-literature confusion – we are executing a clumsy transition from admission to defence – is its infecting of his best work. In fact the underrating of Murry is due to the unpleasant avidity with which he appropriates his subject, more than to anything else. In him, the Coleridgean 'I know what it's like to be Hamlet – I'm the man who wrote the book' becomes intolerable; it makes one turn away from his work strangely repelled, as if one had come upon a boa-constrictor sleeping off a big dinner in the sun, and had recognised the lump in his middle for a loved friend.

But, of course, Murry's appropriation of his subject would not repel were it not also, in another sense, convincing: one does recognise the friend within. And this is a very great achievement in a critic who habitually pursued big writers. Moreover, he had a saving tact which sent him, as a rule, to places where the life-and-art treatment was likely to achieve most – to Dostoevsky, Keats, Shakespeare. (But not to Marx, Jesus, God: the tact deserted him outside literature.) Thus Murry exposed the vein of moral heroism in Keats, the thing that makes his short life so uncannily beautiful; and, however much Murry himself may fumble and mess about, the haunting mystery of the great writer's moral stature is there, between hard covers, for the rest of us to make what we can of. The gap between Amy Lowell's Keats ('we do not need to be told' – we just know; it must be so; there is no evidence – 'that the little fellow stuffed his bedclothes into his mouth') and Murry's is worth a second's contemplation by anyone who doubts that he was almost a giant, by the standards we live by from year to year.

His Shakespeare criticism conveys the feeling of appropriation not nearly so forcefully; I think Murry was half aware that he couldn't get his serpent jaws round Shakespeare, and the result is a welcome growth of critical empiricism. Here you can more easily skim off his 'Ripeness is all' formula for human greatness and find out what he has to say about the plays. The Shakespeare book, which is good, should not be taken as the full measure of Murry's achievement in this most testing field of all, because the earlier essays in *Discoveries* and *Countries of the Mind* are better. His weakness proves for once his strength in his refusal to be stampeded by the vogue of the final plays, either in the popular tradition of 'On the Heights' which Dowden gave us, or in its subtler modern forms. 'Serenity about what?' Murry asks, with his eye on life and the tragedies, and he states the case against the receding human probability of late Shakespeare more cogently, I believe, than anyone else.

There is a simplicity about Murry's appeal to life which is sometimes very effective. In a way, we all know what is the matter with *Coriolanus*; it takes a French critic or a Scrutineer in an evil mood to miss the sudden failure of Shakespeare's spendthrift generosity. But it also takes Murry to state the obvious acceptably. Another case is the essay on Mr Eliot in his *Unprofessional Essays*, where he pauses in wide-eyed, unmalicious wonderment before the possibility of a casual connection between Mr Eliot's dislike of the physical directness of life and his difficult language. This volume and *Love, Freedom and Society*, both published at the very end of his life, confirm the success of his attempt in the big book on Swift (1954) to send himself to school and learn a new kind of detachment – 'a sort of challenge,' he called it, 'to write a book on someone with whom I could not *possibly* identify myself'. Mr Lea's judgment that 'alone of his works, it might have been produced by an exceptionally able don' ought not, in its many-sided folly, to obscure the splendid intellectual courage of Murry's old age.

He has, therefore, left his mark. And one at least of the reasons why he will not be read much, or read in bulk, is altogether honourable. He backed a number of dark horses – Hopkins, Owen, Mr Eliot himself – which won their races long ago, and he championed some general causes, as that of Russian literature, which are now almost depressingly triumphant; and who will look back forty years to give the talented young critic his due? Even the life-and-art confusion, his principal vice, has a noble tinge. 'Jack can't fry a sausage without thinking about God' was Katherine Mansfield's complaint, and the breast of every one of Murry's readers returns a literary echo to her domestic irritation. She makes the essential point about him more justly – and, heaven knows, more economically – than Murry himself in his lifelong wavering between the 'wriggling self-abuse' which offended Lawrence in the very early novel and the silly posturings about 'the spiritual waif of modern urban society' in his autobiography. For Murry's way of being impossible and admirable at once was very much that of a man who lets God get between him and his sausage.

JOHN JONES

* *The Life of John Middleton Murry*. By F. A. LEA. *Methuen*. 30*s*

Soho Nights

Irritated tonight, no doubt unduly,
By the dead patrol and bulk at shady doors
Of innumerable heavy pairs of redundant policemen
Wearing the pavement out instead of whores,
And being unable to think that our salvation
Is served by these nurses in blue who lead no child
But on leather cords a brisk well-fed Alsatian,
I think of that Queen a god drove mad and wild,

Agave, of course, and the holy Dionysus.
Though goodness knows the trade of a modern tart
Has little enough to do with his sacred maidens,
Except unreason perhaps and the perverse heart.
One day I think I'll hear a policeman yelling,
Treed by the Maenads up a metal post,
And lift, as he's pitched down to Queen Agave,
One reasonable finger – at the most.

THOMAS BLACKBURN

A Land and a People

Kings in Grass Castles. By MARY DURACK. *Constable*. 45s.

I have often wondered why tales of Australian pioneers should seem less fascinating than those of the American West. Leichardt's obsessional desire to make the continental crossing led him to fatal heroism, but his story fades to a monotone beside the colour of Lewis and Clark's Oregon journey. There is a similar contrast between the epics of the Australian outback and those of the high plains and the Rockies. Yet the raw material has much in common – land-hungry people, taming wild places to cattle, to small settlements; a great loneliness; gold-fever; and strong-men, and eccentrics; droughts, floods, pests and perseverance. It may be that America has romanticised its pioneer period more successfully, and that there was more of it. It may also be a matter of geography. There was a far side to the United States, a middle to be crossed and later populated, while the Australian outback peters out into desert or tropic, country of the margin. But, as Miss Durack's family history shows, in human terms Australia demanded no less, and often more, than the American West.

Her story, pieced together from family records, centres upon her grandfather, a potato-famine emigrant from Ireland who became a cattle-king. Getting himself a stake in the gold-fields, he set up as a small farmer on the Wollondilly, pleasant grazing country not far from the present site of Canberra. With a mortgage on this property, and in company with the related Costello family, he headed out to the Queensland line. Within a few years the two families had opened up an area larger than Ireland, promoted friends, relatives and other Irish emigrants to come in. The property founded by the Duracks at Thylungra is today the most valuable in Australia, shearing over 100,000 sheep in a normal year. But, even when prosperity came after the drought years, the land itch was still there, and the Duracks – the complicated genealogy of the family becomes tedious at times, but much of it is integral to the story – decided to open up the Kimberley country, on the far north-west coast. By sea, and overland, they contrived a new beginning, over a distance of two thousand miles without any communications. When they sent 7,500 cattle overland in 1883, half of them were lost on the way, and the cost of the migration was over £70,000.

As Grandfather Durack said, they were cattle-kings, but 'kings in grass castles that may be blown away upon a puff of wind'. For land, and cattle, were risky speculations. Miss Durack's grandfather was not the only one of the family to be ruined in the collapse of the Nineties. The Kimberley stations were kept by the sons, but their father had boomed and bust. There is a charming anecdote of him in later life, living with the sons near Wyndham, and contracting to build a road with only two assistants because he believed he could do it more cheaply than anyone else. He was, indeed, a man of great character, a pioneer caught up in the plans and the work and the weird landscape rather than in the rewards they might bring him. Another of his brothers, Stumpy Michael, shared this compulsion: there was always just one more trip to make, one last new job to do. They remind one of the self-made industrialists of the nineteenth century in Britain, accumulating wealth for the sake of the process, not the product.

This is a long book, in places tedious with trivialities and patchily written. But, because the

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Duracks were remarkable men and women, it is a powerful family portrait. And it does something, perhaps, to explain the differences between the American and the Australian pioneer experience. The Americans beat down their landscape: the Australians have entered into a tenuous partnership with their wilder and more extreme outback environment. That, too, is a great experience, but a more subtle one, not easily communicated – though it is a theme with which most Australian novelists, down to Patrick White, have wrestled continuously.

NORMAN MACKENZIE

Keeping Identity

Cypress and Acacia. By VERNON WATKINS. *Faber.* 12*s* 6*d.*

One and One. By P. J. KAVANAGH. *Heinemann.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

Guy Fawkes Night and Other Poems. By JOHN PRESS. *Oxford.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

The Prodigal Son: Poems 1956-1959. By JAMES KIRKUP. *Oxford.* 15*s.*

A Coney Island of the Mind. By LAWRENCE FERLINGHETTI. *Hutchinson.* 15*s.*

Vernon Watkins is the only really distinguished English poet of his generation who makes the old high romantic claim for poetry:

> Poets, in whom truth lives
> Until you say you know,
> Gone are the birds; the leaves
> Drop, drift away, and snow
> Surrounds you where you sing,
> A silent ring.

He makes it, there, however, by the punctuation, perhaps ironically. A straight romantic statement would have a comma after 'lives' and no comma after 'know'. He means, when poets try to translate poetic truth into prose generalisations, truth dies on them; but he also means, I think, leaving us tactfully to adjust the punctuation, that we need poets to make the visible world actual and sacred for us. And throughout his poetry he is, like Hopkins, wanting to see, shaping Nature and, glowing through it, the Logos. He is completely unlike Hopkins in his style; at his weakest exceedingly diffuse, at his most elegant Landorian romantic-classic. You could complain, I suppose, about a lack of ordinary human interest in these poems. Readers who distrust the mystical and long for the human ought to start with a fine poem in which Watkins describes a meeting in a dream with a dead poet friend – Dylan Thomas? – and his feelings afterwards:

> Why is it, though the conscious mind
> Toils, the identity to keep
> Forgetful years still leave behind,
> No likeness matches that of sleep?

The dead poet, in that poem of Watkins's, 'The Exacting Ghost', is a kind of Gravesian sacrificed god of the dead year. He longed for newness, but did not notice that the leaves were falling. Mr Watkins himself is like a surviving unsacrificed autumnal god; playing all the old tricks, and getting rather splendidly off with them.

My other poets are spring gods, or godlings. They would not want to be numbered among 'the last romantics' (as Mr Watkins might) and yet Mr P. J. Kavanagh, for instance, in his tight, alert, off-hand poems, shares the theme of 'keeping identity'. The last, and very moving, poem in his short collection, is about a man who makes an improper prayer of impetration to be prematurely joined with a dead loved one:

> He stares at the back of the crowd and stares and tries
> By prayer to speed the closing of his eyes,
> And when her rebuke comes sighing round his ear,
> He cries, to drown the chaos of that prayer.

There is also a fine, quite different poem on the theme of 'keeping identity', about Yeats's tower at Ballylee, which, so unlike Burns's cottage in Ayrshire, has been allowed by the Irish authorities to be pillaged and relapse into dilapidation:

> Stolen your sea-green slates,
> And smithy-work from Gort.
> Your blue distempers run
> In cobalt-coloured rain. . . .

Mr Kavanagh is a young poet of intelligence, energy, promise.

I must be briefer about the others. In verse, as in prose, Mr Press is possibly almost too sweetly civilised. But there is a fine Gravesian poem, 'The Betrayers', and the title poem is a splendidly ironical defence of, and elegy for, the English dislike of dogma and torture and mob rule. Mr Kirkup's poems, ranging in scene from Sweden to Japan, are like vivid and thoughtful diary extracts; they are extremely tasteful and sensitive, but to me their diction is thin, their rhythm unconvincing, they lack, and do not even try for, concentrated power. Mr Ferlinghetti, finally, is a whimsical Beatnik: 'Don't let that horse/eat that violin/cried Chagall's mother/But he kept right on/painting'. I think these poor old islands might possibly skip this phase.

G. S. FRASER

I Met a Traveller

Riding to the Tigris. By FREYA STARK. *Murray.* 21*s.*

Sitting once at a table in the reading room of the London Library I was disturbed by a small woman who came and sat down opposite me and, with her commands to the staff, her formidable mutterings over maps and notebooks, and her advance into what I thought was my territory, finally drove me in dudgeon from the building. But if, during that afternoon, the smallest part of *Riding to the Tigris* was put to paper, I now repeal the curses I called upon Miss Stark.

Last summer she spent a fortnight riding on a mule through the Hakkiari mountains of Turkish Kurdistan, and her short account of the journey is the *pasticcio* of scholarship and art that one would expect; her erudition is colossal, but it doesn't blind her to the beauty of the things she sees, nor choke her reader.

She can get angry, I was relieved to discover, and she was very angry indeed when officials confiscated her films; but, happily, some of them got through and her photos are magnificent. She can give thanks to Lucullus, she can invoke Xenophon, she can liken a Turk to 'Pongo in the Godot play', and herself, when her mule slipped at the edge of a precipice, to the sketch for a Bernini fountain. She travels, she says, to find out what she thinks. Certainly, she travels with love, which is the best way.

But now I want to know how on earth she appears to the outlandish people she meets; to the Kurds, Assyrians, Armenians who see this eccentric Englishwoman riding up their mountains at the head of a tiny caravan, wearing on her head 'one of those little things with flowers which enliven the French Riviera.' Does she take over the village as she took over my table? Of a Turkish officer she writes: 'he was, I thought, like one of those bold profiles on the coins that commemorate the Bactrian, Pontic or Cappadocian kings; and when I got to know him

better I told him so'. What did he say to that, I wonder?

Miss Stark should obviously be caught riding along a desert path, but if ever I see her in the London Library again I hope at least she will be wearing the suit of Kurdish goatswool, made up for her by Chanel of Paris.

NICHOLAS WOLLASTON

Towards the Edifice

Novelists on the Novel. By MIRIAM ALLOTT. *Routledge.* 30*s.*

The Theory of the Novel in England, 1850-1870. By RICHARD STANG. *Routledge.* 32*s.*

Both of these books rough up ground already trodden hard by criticism. They deal with the growth of the novel and the novelists' handling of their medium, their attitude to the public and the critics. Mr Stang specialises in the period of the Brontës, Charles Reade, Thackeray, George Eliot, George Meredith and Trollope, and has dug out the opinions of the good Victorian reviewers who took a stand against Podsnappery. Mrs Allott concentrates on letting the novelists speak for themselves. She starts with Fielding laying down his laws for the comic epic in prose and takes us through the nineteenth century and into the early twentieth, until we hear the last arguments of Henry James and see the novel transformed from a series of camps always breaking up, into the dominant edifice of modern literature. What have novelists thought of the place of the marvellous and of romance? What have been their views on truth to life? What have they thought of moral and ethical responsibility, from Richardson to Mauriac? What is their equipment? How have they dealt with problems of structure, unity, plot, time, narrative, character, dialogue, background and style? All the major English novelists appear, some Russians and some French. The major theorists are, of course, Henry James and Flaubert. Tolstoy speaks for moral integrity, Mauriac for guilt; Dostoevsky, one of the very greatest, can be heard shouting in the lake outside the edifice. Alone among the novelists, he has fallen into the novel with an enormous splash, has learned somehow how not to drown and refuses, with all the dignity of despair, to be rescued. If we except Turgenev, the Russian novelists are indifferent to the Western concern with structure; neither they nor their public doubted the serious importance of their work. In our own time, we have seen Easterners and Westerners reach states of paralysis.

From Mrs Allott's interesting anthology, one might deduce that this paralysis has been caused by the overwhelming achievement of the nineteenth century, if her contemporary evidence were not so poor. D. H. Lawrence is fairly well represented, but Proust says a few words only, Joyce nothing at all. There is nothing from Faulkner nor Hemingway. The age of experiment scarcely exists for her, and the extracts relating to the use of dialogue are very poor indeed, although, for better or worse, the issue of dialogue has been revolutionary. There is also nothing about the major imbroglio of the modern novelist: how he has reacted to monolithic modern movements. There is the case of Kafka, once thought to be an example of morbid decadence, now technically and morally of consuming interest in the satellite countries. There is the case of Pasternak and the return to romance. One does not ask Mrs Allott to go outside her plan and discuss the history of movements and ideas; but to recognise that the

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twentieth century has added to the means.

Mr Stang's book is one of those interesting pieces of research which warn us against generalising too hastily about literary phases and the attitudes of serious criticism. We know that the novel was disapproved of as a frivolity or an opiate in the time of Jane Austen and the Brontës; it was supposed to take the mind of the reader away from poetry and history; but the educated exponents of this view – John Stuart Mill is an example – clearly showed they had never read anything beyond one or two English novels of the eighteenth century, when they said novels did not depict the inner man. No Richardson, Sterne, Laclos, Goethe and Constant! The estrangement from Europe had begun. It is a surprise to see how vigorously Carlyle spoke for the novel; and although Balzac and Stendhal were almost unknown in England for a long stretch of the Victorian age, and although the educated public feared and shuddered at all French novelists they happened to glance at, this was not the attitude of the best critics. G. H. Lewes spoke for Stendhal and Balzac and considered that the French novelists were far superior to the English as artists, as serious observers of human nature and even as entertainers where, in subservience to the public, the English thought themselves without equals. G. H. Lewes was also one of the first to see the value of Herman Melville. It is odd to find Bulwer Lytton passionately claiming that a novel is a work of art; it is interesting that the battle against prudery began early. Trollope censured, Thackeray recanting in *The English Humourists*, Meredith lamenting Tennyson's ruin, Lewes defending *Wilhelm Meister*, John Skelton defending the morality of *Jane Eyre* and *Wuthering Heights*, are reminders of the ironies, compromises and violent battles of Victorian criticism.

Mr Stang makes his point that the period between 1850 and 1870 was not a waste land of criticism, and that the critics were strenuously building the foundations on which Henry James, the supreme theoretician, was able to build. The novelists were either forced to conform or argued themselves into conformity in their novels. The best reviewers spoke out to an extent that has been a good deal unknown simply because their work is lost in the files of forgotten periodicals.

V. S. PRITCHETT

Tassili

The Search for the Tassili Frescoes. By HENRI LHOTE. Translated by ALAN HOUGHTON BRODRICK. *Hutchinson.* 35*s.*

Two years ago, in Ghat, the citizens of that pleasant and civilised oasis in the central Sahara told me there were rock paintings in the distant range of mountains which marks the frontier between the Fezzan and Algeria. But I never imagined that the mountains might contain this prodigious wealth and variety of paintings which M. Lhote and his colleagues patiently recorded during 1956-7, exhibited in Paris, and have now partly published. M. Lhote, a distinguished Saharan scholar from the Musée de l'Homme, is entirely justified in stressing the exciting character of his discoveries. Considered simply as paintings, some are extremely beautiful—especially the works of the pastoral people whom M. Lhote has labelled 'Bovidians', and to whom he has given the tentative date, post 3,500 B.C. There are magnificent cattle scenes, hunting scenes, lovely giraffes—'a whole menagerie which gives a clear and accurate picture of the tropical fauna which formerly inhabited the Sahara'. The 'Bovidians' were also remarkably skilled in presenting their own life.

> . . . Women standing before their cooking-pots, men with axes in their hands and ready to split wood, children lying under a coverlet, people sitting in a circle and conversing, couples conjoined in the act of procreation. . . . In no other part of the world did prehistoric artists treat the human body with such skill – we have, indeed, to wait for the Greeks before we find comparable works.

Clearly, what is of the first importance is the implications of these discoveries for the history of the Sahara, and indeed of Africa. But this is a popular book—its illustrations alone make it extremely good value for money—and on this subject M. Lhote does not attempt to say a great deal. What he does say, though always illuminating, is embedded in a chatty account of the life and privations of the expedition, the habits of the Tassili Tuareg, the fantastic mountain formations. Tentatively he distinguishes sixteen art-phases, to the earliest of which he assigns a date in the region of 6,000 B.C. In his discussion of these phases three points, I thought, were of particular interest. He has no doubts about the 'Negroid' character of some of the early styles, which 'prove . . . that in prehistoric times Black Africa stretched much farther north than it does now'. In later styles he finds ample evidence of Egyptian influences: 'in six different sites we found "Bovidian" pictures in which were representations of typical Egyptian boats with the standards of the nomes at the prow'. And there are paintings of a relatively very late date (around 1,000 B.C.), of a type that M. Lhote has found in many other Saharan sites, depicting chariots and horses at the 'flying gallop' —a Cretan artistic convention – and linking Tassili with the Syrtis-Niger trans-Saharan route. Later, one hopes, he will carry his interpretations of this wealth of material further.

M. Lhote's concern is with archaeology, not politics. Yet there seems to me an inescapable contradiction between the respect for man, in past millennia, which runs through all his work and writings, and the contempt for contemporary man, which keeps the French army in power in those remote and beautiful mountains.

THOMAS HODGKIN

Short Stories

The New Zealanders. By MAURICE SHADBOLT. *Gollancz.* 18*s.*

Add a Dash of Pity. By PETER USTINOV. *Heinemann.* 15*s.*

The Sleep of Baby Filbertson. By JAMES LEO HERLIHY. *Faber.* 15*s.*

So Hurt and Humiliated. By FRANCIS KING. *Longmans.* 15*s.*

Winter's Tales, 5. *Macmillan.* 18*s.*

One American, one English, one from New Zealand, one anthology (English), and a book by Mr Ustinov. Really, they might be in different languages. The least predictable of the lot is Mr Maurice Shadbolt, who has produced a rich and striking collection called *The New Zealanders*. His most famous compatriot also preferred the short-story form, but there is little in common, beyond the shared landscape and ambitions, between this young writer (he is 27) and Katherine Mansfield. Mr Shadbolt is vigorous, outward-looking, never devouring himself; in his New Zealand the sun shines too, but farms can do badly, men can starve. Everything, of course, comes back to human relationships, in politics, art, employment, no less than in friendship and love. But other issues cross with these. Where are the loyalties of the first-generation New Zealander, whether he's on the land or moving in the young literary and painting sets in the towns, bohemians of the Antipodes?

Technically Mr Shadbolt does not break new ground, but he has much to write about, and writes about it with a vivid sensibility. He might move in any of several directions. The first group of tales have an iron seriousness; perhaps the most moving and melancholy of all is about a workless agitator, *After the Depression*. The last tale, *River, Girl and Onion*, poses as comedy and is told with a good deal of wit. The subject, though, is a fundamental one to the book: the expatriate in London (two New Zealanders, a Hungarian, a Venezuelan for emphasis. All, at last, return home). 'I am not an Englishman of the colonial sort,' says one. 'I am a Polynesian of the pale-skinned variety.' But Mr Shadbolt does not always make the answer as easy as that.

Mr Ustinov's world is Mr Ustinov's world: Middle Europe in California, military-memoir-land in W1, manoeuvres of other sorts in other far-flung cities. That Browning character who stepped with five generals (simultaneously taking snuff) over the Kremlin's pavement bright, could easily have walked into the pages of *Add a Dash of Pity* – where, by the way, there are already at least six generals with major roles. The writing of these stories is often very funny indeed. Look at the tale about a bull-fight organised in Spain in aid of the Spanish SPCA. At the same time, and in the wittiest stories, Mr Ustinov desires to be taken seriously, and he takes care that the point will not be missed. There is a comedy about the dire results when an honest scientist is kept from communicating with his scientific chum in another capital. Two stories, one about a Continental musician in America, one about two Russian

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writers in Russia, have the theme of the Vicar of Bray. The moral is quite definitely that Vicar-of-Braymanship will do you no good in the end. In another, four surviving Axis generals (Italian, Austrian, two German) decide how to meet the enemy. The excellent title-story deals with generals, too. A military historian tries to get at the truth behind an episode in the Italian campaign of the war. This is such an admirable piece of story-telling that one can almost forgive the heavily sentimental *clou*. Not that there is anything wrong with the sentiment, but when Mr Ustinov abandons the perfect balance of his light approach, he seems not sure where to stop.

The Sleep of Baby Filbertson has the unmistakable sureness of the American hand. Each story, you feel, has been visualised as a whole, from the start. Writing of this kind always has a way of seeming rather gifted; perhaps it is a sort of Method achievement. Mr Herlihy's citizens are not, like Mr Francis King's, in official positions or even established jobs; they have not, like Mr Shadbolt's, an entire vast country on their doorstep, futures to step or fall into. No less valid than either of these groups, they are the self-elected solitaries, and other inhabitants of private worlds, often no larger than a single hotel room. But the very limits give the tales a curious strength; they are framed in their boundaries. Dreams are the windows in these lives; they have the same function in Mr Herlihy's prose. Each of his solitaries has a talisman that holds off the noisy world: a key in the door for young Wesley Stuart, the carpentry technician, who 'looked upon his lonely freedom from experience as a possession like his car . . . a treasure to be cared for and protected'; a phenobarbital tablet for fat Daisy Filbertson, moving from town to town with her sad, fat son but never going outside the hotel door: 'her unconscious mind artfully avoiding direct contact with whatever remained to be experienced'. This brilliant title-story, about the hazy life of mother and son between sleeping pills, is technically perfect, an absolute model of the genre.

Like a number of effective English short-story writers, Mr Francis King, who knows his Diplomatic and British Council set, is more at his fictional ease *away* from home. Most of the tales in *So Hurt and Humiliated* have a Mediterranean setting, which gives the particular focus or angle that any collection needs. Few English storytellers seem professional in the way that so many Americans do, but Mr King has a stylish consistency, a kind of distinction, indeed, that may well come to the same thing. His effects, sharp or sad, are never, you would say, accidental. One result is that the most memorable tales have the compulsive truth of fiction, which is quite as strong as the cautious truth of fact. Among these are *The Soutane* (a very young English girl and a youthful Italian monk meet and part in the Dolomites); *The Vultures* (a simple performing strong man is worked to death by his grasping 'manager'); *Mona* (a young Welsh girl befriends a dying eccentric); *The Bitter End* (an ambitious Greek boy is given a part in a film, and left behind when the American unit goes). Many readers will particularly enjoy *An Informal Report*, a wicked piece about a contemporary literary figure who goes on a British Council lecture tour abroad.

Though each of the latest *Winter's Tales* is by a professional, together they point to the secret amateur at the inventive English heart. English short stories so often appear to start with an *idea* (a lady grows a tail, a man is obsessed with hands) which then has to be dressed out in words. Why, here in this book there is a short story about a lady who wakes up with a fox's tail and another about a man in Saigon who sees

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people only by their hands. Three tales make the book worth reading: Storm Jameson's account of an elderly English lady hiding from her tiresome son in a mountain village in Cyprus; Tom Macdonald's song-like narrative of a Congo girl's two-year journey to Capetown in search of her lover; and Elizabeth Holland's witty fancy about sophisticated innocence in, of all places, SW3.

NAOMI LEWIS

What Makes a Communist?

Shoot to Kill. By RICHARD MIERS. *Faber.* 18*s.*
Pai Naa. By DOROTHY THATCHER and ROBERT CROSS. *Constable.* 18*s.*

In 1941, when Russia entered the war, the Communists in Malayan prisons were released by the British. This was just as well, because after the Allied humiliation at the hands of the Japanese a year later, these people were the only ones to offer any continued resistance in Malaya. It is agreed even by their enemies that the Communists behaved well during the occupation. Nearly all of them were Chinese citizens of Malaya: the Malays themselves, always the favourites of the British, mostly lay low. After 1945 the grateful conquerors made sure that members of the Resistance were denied any further influence in Malayan life. In the case of the leaders, it was made difficult for them to get jobs, and eventually they returned to the jungle. Thus was the so-called Emergency born. It is a curious euphemism for a civil war, which continues to this day under the active sponsorship of the British Commonwealth (whose mercenaries are fighting in independent Malaya) and of China (which gives comfort to the insurgents).

In 1955 Brigadier Miers arrived on the scene in command of a battalion of a Welsh regiment. By then a maximum of 8,000 Communist guerillas had been reduced to three thousand by the strong-arm methods of General Templer, and by the expenditure of several thousand lives and 700 million pounds. 'Confidence' had been 'restored', in Brigadier Miers's words, and only the mopping-up was left to do. Miers went about this task with the zest of a white hunter, except that the 'game' this time were CT or Communist Terrorists: another curious euphemism considering that they had the support of at least half the inhabitants of Johore, the area in which Miers operated. This he admits, but blindly: he is a sporting man and cannot spare time for politics. Well, standards of sporting behaviour vary. Much of this unpleasant book is taken up with a round-by-round account of the hunting down of three troublesome insurgent leaders. In the case of one, Kok Fui, Miers prints a photograph of his corpse, with a legend beneath that reads: 'Even in death the ugly distorted face stirred little feeling of compassion'. Then there was Goh Peng Tuan. After describing him as 'a murderer, thug and sadist', Miers continues:

> Indeed thuggery was Goh's stock in trade, for the task of his platoon was to carry out incidents within a general policy given to him from above. Each month he would render to his superiors a report of his achievements, of major incidents created, and an assessment of the damage he had inflicted.

Brigadier Miers is quite unaware that this is an accurate description of his own duties. The third insurgent came in for rather different treatment. After eight years in the jungle, Ming Lee was forced to surrender, and at once recanted his Communism. To his astonishment (we may assume) he was believed. His proud captors had him photographed with themselves in a kind of sporting group, Ming Lee in the place of honour. Then they got him a job as groundsman to the local cricket club.

What makes a Communist? In South-East Asia there are many reasons to be one. It is only surprising that anybody is left unconverted. Brigadier Miers is not interested in such matters. Only once does he betray any discomfiture at British methods, when he complains that his soldiers were left powerless if they did not have the help of informers. Yet he was happy to use Chinese policemen as *agents provocateurs*, and he describes with relish an action in which African soldiers from Rhodesia were set to ambush a Chinese insurgent. 'The Africans were very pleased with the first kill they had had for a long time, and grateful to us for putting it in their way.' No doubt they were, but one day these things will be remembered in a different light.

What would Brigadier Miers make of Miss Nona Baker, whose story is told in *Pai Naa*? The daughter of a Bedfordshire parson, she stayed behind in Malaya when the Japanese came, and later joined up with the Communist guerillas. For three years she lived with them in the jungle under appalling conditions. In order to justify her presence, she did what work she could. Although unconvinced herself, she taught the comrades how to sing the Internationale, and edited a propaganda news-sheet. Among her companions she discovered the usual ruthlessness and righteousness, but also an outstanding humanity, hardiness and gaiety. Many years later she heard that the Chinese leader who typified the latter qualities had been killed in the Emergency: he had returned to the jungle, having found no place in 'peacetime' Malaya. To Miss Baker experience has shown that it may be unfortunnate but it is also not surprising that an Asian should become a Communist.

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Not Always Painful

The Language of Music. By DERYCK COOKE. *Oxford.* 30*s.*

Mr Cooke has set out to show that music is a language of the emotions. He isolates the degrees of the major and minor scales, and considers the expressive capacity of each in music examples drawn from the last five and a half centuries. He then considers various common formulae such as the rising and falling melodic versions of the common chord and the upper and lower tetrachords, both major and minor. Here and there one may find one's experience of a quotation at variance with his, but it is a pleasure to read an author who follows music so closely and shows himself sensitive to every turn of a musical phrase. As far as it goes his analysis is good.

It is, however, impossible to exhaust so vast and complex a subject as this. No treatment of it could be complete, and it is hasty of Mr Cooke to have thrown out the kind of challenge that he has put into his introduction. He says here that since the new non-tonal language

> is unrelievedly chromatic by nature, it must be limited to expressing what chromaticism always was restricted to expressing . . . emotions of the most painful type. . . . The fact that the new music shuns the basic acoustical consonances . . . suggests that it does not express the simple fundamental sense of being at one with nature and life. . . . The burden of proof that this is *not* the case should now be fairly and squarely on the shoulders of non-tonal composers and theorists.

First of all, the instruction to the composers comes rather late. Schoenberg, Berg and Webern are all dead. All were capable, in their slow movements, of a tranquillity which answers the demand, and Schoenberg wrote allegros full of serenity and a sense of well-being. Theorists can scarcely be expected to improve on this, but they might point out that neither Frescobaldi's highly chromatic toccatas for the elevation in his organ Masses, nor the love duet in *Tristan*, are expressive of 'emotions of the most painful type'.

There is, of course, no 'total break with the past'. Mr Cooke's misapprehensions arise from the nature of his response to music which, though remarkably keen, seems to require close reference to a tonic. He is anxious to add weight to his argument by giving fifteenth- and sixteenth-century quotations in which the expressive means parallel those of later times, and many of them are perfectly legitimate. But in general this is 'the limited world of polyphony, in which the intellect predominates' and 'the impact on the listener is almost entirely a formal and aesthetic one'. The implication that music only became fully expressive in the period of major and minor tonality is most unfortunate. It is not surprising that recent music is represented as entering a new phase of limited expressiveness, and this time no links with the past are found because they reside where the tonic has receded into the background. Mr Cooke examines each note of the scale only in fundamental harmonic contexts, and not in relationship to other single notes, except the tonic. But the expressive force of the interval between the subdominant and the supertonic or leading note, to take very simple examples, is

not merely an aggregate of that of the single notes. It is something new, though naturally dependent in such cases on the pull of tonality. These secondary relationships, which are by no means necessarily 'painful' in their effect, come into play when a succession of intervals forms its own field of reference, independent of a tonic. Mr Cooke discovers this in discussing the first three, tonally ambiguous, notes of *Tristan*, but fails to draw the moral.

O. W. NEIGHBOUR

Penguin for Skifflers

The Penguin Book of English Folk Songs. Edited by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS and A. L. LLOYD. *Penguin Books.* 3s. 6d.

This is a collection of 70 English folk songs, words and melodies, reprinted from the pages of the *Journal of the Folk Song Society*, with words restored that were previously censored in the somewhat chaste pages of that periodical. Only songs and variants hitherto unpublished in the general market have been given, and this inevitably limits the popularity of the selection. It is, nevertheless, a very rich one, and deserves the warmest possible recommendation. It is addressed 'to the partisans of the new folk song revival' – in other words, students, skifflers, and folk-song groups who perform in pubs. Now this revival, as distinct from that of 50 years ago associated with the names of Baring-Gould, Sharp and others, is popular and undiscriminating: it is over-dependent on gramophone records and other commercial sources which are not too scrupulous about authenticity, either of words, of melodies, or of methods of accompaniment. The Penguin has, therefore, an educative, as well as a recreational, function, and its influence will be for the good wherever it is used.

By limiting their choice to songs appearing in the *Journal*, Vaughan Williams and A. L. Lloyd deprived themselves of some first-rate material in the manuscripts of the older collectors, and there are some fine songs which have never been printed and which I would like to have seen included. I hope, however, that the success of this collection will encourage Mr Lloyd to issue a further one. Much of the riches of English folk song is still lying below the surface, and the Penguin Book gives a very good sample. When the editorial work was nearly finished, Mr Lloyd was deprived of the services of his eminent collaborator, but he is a musicologist of distinction, as well as a fine singer, and there can be few men better qualified to undertake the task of presenting this material for general use. Editorial difficulties abound; decisions and compromises have to be made at every stage. There are no rules, and only the editor's discrimination can solve all the problems. Mr Lloyd has done the job in a way which should be equally satisfactory to the general user and to the scholar; the textual notes compress much learning into a very small space.

Anyone familiar with the mass of English folk songs could pick holes and point out gaps: I don't know why such a confused version of *Young Girl Cut Down in her Prime* was chosen, when there is a better one in the MSS of G. B. Gardiner. But such strictures are trifling when weighed against the many excellences. I am nationalistic where folk song is concerned, and to anyone who agrees with me in preferring his songs in an English, rather than a Tinpan American, accent this book will have a special appeal.

JAMES REEVES

Art Round-up

THE most delightful thing in the picture-books of the season is the dust-cover contributed by the artist to *Georges Braque* (Phaidon Alpha Books, 18s. 6d.). It is difficult to think of another English publication that lies so prettily on the table. This is not a comprehensive handbook to the master – some of the cardinal pictures are missing – so much as an anthology, and a beautiful one, without a dull page in it. The art of Braque remains curiously untouched by words, but John Russell's introduction has its serious moments and provides a reasonable historical summary. Even Denys Sutton is not completely confident of the greatness of *Derain* (Phaidon, 18s. 6d.); his defence is sometimes almost apologetic, and the care which has been taken to prevent the Fauvist phase overshadowing the forty-six years which followed it does not make the book any more inspiriting. Derain boasted that he was not attached to any principle; in fact what was lacking was artistic direction, and traditionalism soon became a mere casting-about for some basis for representational style to by-pass the crucial issues of the century. A stronger case for him could be built on the decorative and extraordinarily poetic style of his ballets and illustrations, where the problem did not arise; they hardly appear in this book.

The third addition to the Alpha series (like the rest, an extraordinary achievement at the price) is a complete collection of the paintings of *Hieronymus Bosch* (18s. 6d.). Carl Linfert's introduction, avoiding the controversial investigation of what the pictures are about, attempts no answer to the questions which are apt to be asked. Nevertheless, this is clearly the best edition of Bosch for

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the general, which is to say appreciative and incurious reader. After it I do not know who could enjoy *Dali, a Study of his Life and Work* (Rainbird, 6 gns). The space which this repellent and inconvenient album devotes to the years since the painter 'announced his intention of becoming classical' in 1941 inspires one only with a preference for the works before that date. The painter's own notes to the colour-plates include a reference worth recording to 'Lorca who told me that the apostles were as symmetrical as the wings of butterflies'. Dali's dicta are often perceptive: he once wrote that Miró 'had the courage to let himself be eaten by folklore'. Walter Erben's monograph on *Miró* (Lund Humphries, 60s.) is of the kind based on respectful and lavishly photographed pilgrimages to the enviable residences of modern masters; in spite of their graciousness one can't help feeling a bit embarrassed. A sense of place has, however, much bearing on Miró's art, and this part of the book has a certain value; it is followed by a rather effusive chronological survey of his work.

Some good reproductions of *Kandinsky* at a reasonable price were certainly needed and the Faber Gallery (15s.) now supplies them. Sir Herbert Read's text, like most of his recent criticism, is chiefly devoted to establishing to what order of art his subject belongs. He is not at root much concerned with the peculiarities of a particular individual, and it is these that people who look at pictures have first to deal with. Is it really the Apollonian character of Kandinsky's art (as opposed to Dionysian – the terms are borrowed from Stravinsky) that provokes the undoubted resistance to him? Or is it a more specific, difficult and dubious quality, the fact that it is not after all the pictures, as we are always told, that develop autonomously from internal necessity, so much as the elements of pictures, the separate signs which hardly seem to take account of one another's existence? Their conjunctions (until they begin to show the influence of Klee, and Kandinsky's whole art changes) are of a purely dramatic kind; there are none of the formal reflexes out of which the great art of the century has been made. Disagreeing with Sir Herbert, one realises that his essay provides by far the most stimulating art-criticism among the books of the season.

L. G.

Shorter Reviews

Europe and the Social Order. By J. P. CORBETT. *Sythoff, Leiden.* 18*s.* 6*d.*

Written by an Oxford philosopher and published under the auspices of the Council of Europe, this is an attempt to construct a social philosophy appropriate to systematic innovation. Mr Corbett draws widely on European political and economic experience, but his arguments apply to all peoples which have entered on the path of economic growth. Discoveries already made have changed the world in the past 200 years more swiftly than in any previous era: but this is the lesser half of it. Already in Europe and elsewhere institutions have been shaped to promote *systematic* innovation. We may not know what specific new discoveries will be made by 1970-1980: we do expect with a high degree of certainty that they will be made. How can we ensure that they will be used for good rather than ill? Neither absolutist religions, nor doctrines of inevitable progress – be they the laws of Marx or of the market – will serve us. We must be prepared continuously to adapt our modes of thought and of social action, just as we change our means of transport. In the first part of the book Mr Corbett sets out his problem, handling political ideas and economic theories with masterly ease, leading up to a splendid chapter on liberty. He then shows how the behavioural sciences and education can be best used to find the solution.

Mr Corbett's aim is constructive, and his attempt might easily have lapsed into sentimental optimism. But as a critic he is as trenchant as they come. This is a highly intelligent study, hard going in places, but it avoids technicalities and is admirably clear. It can be strongly recommended to the general reader and especially to teachers in the behavioural sciences, both for its wisdom and its encouragement.

G. D. N. W.

Larousse Encyclopedia of Mythology. Translated by RICHARD ALDINGTON and DELANO AMES. *Batchworth Press.* 50*s.* (63*s.* after 31 Dec.)

This large, handsome and portable book is stuffed with stories most people feel they ought to know. Its merit is to spread before us vast areas of mythology in 17 chapters organised with French zest for the comprehensive summary. Written in mannerly prose and well translated, it is a work of remarkable impact, justifying by and large the phrases ('magnificent', 'a revelation', 'of great importance') in which seven VIPs of British culture said thank-you for their gift copies. Sir Mortimer Wheeler more cautiously called it 'a gift-book in the fullest sense of the term'.

He meant no doubt that it is designed as much for ogling as for use. The thousand or so illustrations, though they are well titled and mainly relevant, are not referred to in the text and seem to be leading a life of their own. Most of them are splendid gods and goddesses in the pink of reproduction, but too many are pale photographs of mambling paintings. The index, confined to proper names of persons and not quite complete even in them, is absurdly inadequate for a reference book. If anyone wants to explore such fascinatingly recurrent subjects as, for example, dragons, dwarfs, underworld, he will have to read straight through the text.

A. W.

Giving and Receiving. By ANTHONY BARKER. *Faith Press.* 18*s.*

The vague title of this book conceals the story of the life and work of a medical missionary in Africa. Dr Barker stumbled into the work for love of his wife. They had courted while they were students together and, as she was committed to working for the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, he could marry her then only if he too became a medical missionary. They set off for a bleak place with a hospital in Zululand. Every sort of unfamiliar problem cropped up and they had to deal with them all with primitive resources and with a slender preparation from conventional medical training at home. Between them Dr Barker and his wife gained the confidence of their patients as they came to know their ways. And some of their ways seem strange to us. It is interesting to learn of the urgent preoccupation of the newly married with infertility, but the explanation is quite simple. The husbands are often home only from October to December for the ploughing season and into that time has 'to be packed passion enough for a year'.

Describing head injuries, Dr Barker makes a nice point. Talking of the belief of the Whites that Africans recover particularly well from this kind of injury he adds 'it is a convenient belief because it explains, by a sort of emotional free-association, the difficulties they experience in getting African servants to carry out their orders, as if they were absorbed, not through the normal channels of hearing, but direct through the bone to the brain'. The book is an honest and moving account of splendid and devoted work.

D. A. P.

Difficulties in Christian Belief. By ALASDAIR C. MACINTYRE. *SCM.* 8*s.* 6*d.*

Was this world, which contains manifest evil, created by an omnipotent good God? Are miracles possible? To these typically eighteenth-century questions Hume answered no; and Mr MacIntyre, philosophy lecturer at Leeds and editor of a well-known book on philosophical theology, agrees that it is hard to refute him. Even when he rephrases the

questions to meet Hume's objections, his arguments end in mid-air. But, he says, if theology were logically conclusive, men would not be free. Christians cannot prove that God exists, for 'existence is not a predicate'; but they make certain basic assumptions about God, on trust in God's self-revealing authority. And out of many possible moralities they choose the Christian moral code, through loyalty to its trusted enunciator, who is God's Word.

This seems like using modern anti-metaphysics to support an eighteenth-century idea of God and Christ. Mr MacIntyre rejects Schleiermacher and Freud, finding psychology unhelpful. Christianity for him is 'a set of propositions', of a philosophic kind, though not philosophically grounded; it is not a means, either sacramental or ethical, of redemption from sin. His Christ proclaims superior knowledge and moral imperatives, as God's mouthpiece, but is not Son of Man. Might it not be more profitable, still in the modern mood, to consider Christian faith as a dramatic language directed to the handling of certain existential and morally critical human situations, which changes emphasis from age to age, and is always open to criticism and revision? This would keep Christianity clear of science, and still leave room for Mr MacIntyre's basic assumptions and moral loyalties.

H. L. S.

For *A Picture History of the English House*, which consists of 376 photographs, mostly from the collection of the National Buildings Record, Robert Furneaux Jordan has written detailed captions and introductions to each section; Philip Hope-Wallace has done the same for *A Picture History of Opera*, compiled in collaboration with Raymond Mander and Joe Mitchenson (Hulton, 35s. each). *Ballet Annual, 1960*, is edited by Arnold Haskell (Black, 30s.), and *Opera Annual No. 6*, by Harold Rosenthal (Calder, 25s.). Other handsome and informative books are Emil Egli's *Europe from the Air* (Harrap, 63s.) and the Ariel Press edition of Markus-Eliezer Bloch's *Fishes*, edited by Eva Mannering (Deutsch, 42s.).

Week-end Competition

No. 1,555 **Set by Hilbrian**

The usual prizes are offered for an ode to a postman (limit 12 lines). Entries by *Monday*, 21 December.

Result of No. 1,552 **Set by Diomed**

Competitors are invited to anticipate the passage into law of the Betting and Gaming Bill, and compose a 'Street Bookie's Farewell to his Pitch' on the model of Shakespeare ('Farewell! thou art too dear for my possessing!', or Wolsey's 'long farewell'), Richard Corbet ('Farewell, rewards and fairies'), Byron ('Fare thee well! and if for ever'), Caroline Norton (*Arab's Farewell to his Steed*), or of *There is a Tavern in a Town*. Limit 16 lines.

Report

Poor Mrs Norton! She and her Arab steed were completely neglected. The Tavern proved most popular, although its rhythm was a difficult hurdle. Barbara Roe opened (after Shakespeare) splendidly –

Farewell! thou art too near the Super's dwelling

None of the Byrons quite got round the course, but J. A. Lindon's must be quoted –

Well, so long, old crime-begetter!
You'll abet the law; and yet
I'll bet betters get no better,
More than that I will not bet.

Old favourites outdistanced the less experienced competitors this week. In a photo-finish Nancy Gunter and G. J. Blundell dead-heated (1½ guineas apiece); a guinea each to the others placed. A neck behind them came those quoted above and E. R. Bewsey, B. R. Davis, Winty, Alberick and Livingstone K. Bluntmore.

Farewell! the risk too great, the powers too pressing,
I must forego thee, profitable spot.
Man's laws, upon their hobby-horse progressing,
Accomplish what the laws of chance could not.
The State's hand, now, between a tip and slip
Sets up its counter, and, affronting my sense
Of justice, has decreed that I should dip
Deep in my pocket for a fee of licence.
Henceforth my pitch is queered, and freedom's street,
Hedged high about with thorny regulations,
Echoes no more my runners' nimble feet
That, never loitering, took them to their stations.
So, well-loved ground, adieu; lest on thee copped
I be, twice-over, what I now am—shopped!

G. J. BLUNDELL

'Farewell illicit betting!'
Sad punters now will say,
Who soon in open setting
Must make their hobby pay;
Lament, ye displaced mourners
Who in our dismal land
No longer at street corners
Find sixpence in your hand.

Now shall you quit your quarters
If you your skins would save,
You are not in the charters
Or registers they have;
Against you range their gunners
The gloomy Puritans,
Henceforth your secret runners
Are merely 'also-rans'.

NANCY GUNTER

There is a corner of a street, of a street,
Where sporting punters I would meet, I would meet
And book their bets with no one there to see:
Now nevermore will they meet me.

Fare thee well, the cops have canned me:
Mr Butler's Bill has banned me,
And no longer with your shillings you may part, may part.
Adieu, adieu, old sports, adieu, adieu, adieu:
No more street bets for me and you:
I'll take my book and sail across the sea
Where bookies' beats are wide and free.

O, nail a plaque both plain and neat, plain and neat,
To mark the spot that was my beat, was my beat,
And carve upon it: Here's where this poor cove
For pleasing punters got the shove.

ALLAN M. LAING

Farewell! a long farewell to this old pavement
Where by the hiding wall I long have stood
With vantage view both ways lest copper came
To spy my traffic from the Old Black Bull.
Here many a lowly man gave me his furtive hand
With sheeted hopes of nags at ten to one
And when I thought, enriched, to end my days
On bobs each way and naps gone all awry
The statute men enact my sudden ending
With betting shops. Ah! wretched man is he
Who politicians trusts to keep an ordered status quo.
And now I fall but like the children's rubber sphere
Or Phoenix from its ash, whichever you please,
I soon shall rise again.

LYNDON IRVING

Cheeroh to me old corner by the market,
Cheeroh – an' after more 'n forty years.
Gorn sentimental, so I'd better nark it
Afore I 'aster swim 'ome through me tears.
If 'appen you wants murder done, I'm willin',
There's some what's lucky nobody as lynched 'em:
D'ye think they'd like it if I brought a Bill in
Abaht all their constitooencies, an' pinched 'em?
Me Dad 'ud 'aunt me from the cemeterry
If 'e could see what they 'as brought me dahn ter,
Before 'e'd let me earn the necesserry
By doin' me stuff be'ind a ruddy cahnter.
I'll show 'em fust, an' will it be a riot,
Jus' what ole Butler saw – and then go quiet.

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City Lights

Bank Rate Blues

The gold reserve fell last week, and the stock market shuddered. The fall was small and expected, but the boom-boys are used to unrelieved sunshine; for once, moreover, they were probably right in connecting the fall with interest rates and with the fact that our short-term rates are still relatively low. Suddenly there was a Bank Rate panic – Grandma has been handling the money market less gently recently – the gilt-edged market fell trembling back and Industrials followed; sterling, to confirm the propriety of this reaction, fell below parity against the dollar for the first time this year. The panic did not last long or take the market far, though the atmosphere is less carefree than it was. Bank Rate – announced in Mr Amory's new compromise formula – remained unchanged; but the Treasury bill rate rose quite sharply to 3.53 per cent., while the US rate rose to a new peak of 4.64 per cent. If the US rate continues to rise, the official discount rate may not remain at 4 per cent. The possibility of an increase in the German and UK rates by next spring is real, though both governments seem anxious to postpone the increase as long as possible.

* * *

The £18m drop in the gold reserve – changes seem much smaller now that they are quoted in pounds rather than in dollars – is the first for two years that cannot be accounted for by special factors, but it is nothing very much to worry about. The level of interest rates is part of the explanation for the fall; a bigger part, in all probability, is the fact that credit is still very much easier in this country than in most others. Sterling, helped by the fact that banks everywhere are calling back funds from the US to window-dress their year-end balance sheets, is now back to parity against the dollar and the foreign exchange market has regained its nerve. The government must resign itself to the loss of some of the hot money which has helped to swell the reserve in the past few months; any attempt to keep it by putting up interest rates would not only be absurd in economic terms but would certainly annoy the Americans. The attempt to redistribute the economic load between the US and her allies is now going forward in a frenzy. The World Bank is planning to raise £10m in London. A select team of international bankers is planning to visit Asia under US auspices and draw up a report on how much aid is needed, especially for India. Mr Dillon, the US Under-Secretary of State, has been visiting London to discuss not only the question of European tariffs – the notion of a North Atlantic free trade area is already being bandied about – but the pooling of foreign aid.

It was an unfortunate coincidence that a bank chairman, in his annual statement, should have pointed to the strength of sterling and called for immediate and absolute convertibility for everyone at a time when sterling had fallen below parity for the first time this year. Those who should know assure us that the recent weakness of sterling is partly due to rumours that it was to be made convertible for residents on capital account; the implication, presumably, is that a large number of people who hymn the strength of sterling so noisily are anxious to switch into some other currency at the first opportunity. But the rumours are not, in fact, very strong or very widespread; the idea has no official support, either from Grandma or the Chancellor, and is being promulgated at present only by a few vigorous individuals. Whether Mr Crossley, the chairman of Barclays DCO, is a long-standing promulgator or is merely following what he conceives to be the accepted fashion, he is unreservedly in favour of convertibility for everyone; his main argument seems to be that conditions for taking this step are never likely to be more favourable than they are at the moment – urging us, as it were, to burn all our warm clothes now because we shall not have the heart to do it when winter comes. Mr Crossley, fortunately, seems to be as far to the right of the government as Mr Harley Drayton, who thinks it is much too early to start amending the Companies Act.

Mr Sandys is abolishing the aircraft industry as rapidly as he abolished the army. Hawker-Siddeley, which recently acquired Folland, is now bidding for Blackburn – a company which has already diversified itself against adversity to some extent by going in for mowing-machines and agricultural equipment. The bid, which is worth £4½m, is probably only a beginning. The market rumour is that other bids have been received not only by Westland, which recently acquired Saunders-Roe, but by de Havilland. The industry may well soon become concentrated into two groups, one under Hawker-Siddeley, the other under either Vickers or English Electric: for this to happen, Bristol, Handley Page and Fairey will have to be absorbed by one or another, apart from the two firms already mentioned and the numerous firms of component manufacturers. Fairey, fighting hard, is threatening to abandon work on the Rotodyne vertical take-off craft unless the government provides more help soon.

The cable industry, which is also contracting rapidly under the pressure of the Restrictive Trade Practices Act, is looking up a little: discussions have been taking place and the big firms have raised the prices of a number of types of cable. Margins will still be small, but the improvement will help the big firms to bear the strain of the price-war which still continues in general wiring cable; it is this war, which is forcing everyone to operate at a loss, which is hitting the small companies so hard.

Company News

Crosse and Blackwell has received a generous but still anonymous bid, worth £9.7m. *Decca* reports turnover four per cent. up and gross profits 23 per cent. up, with turnover in the current year 'substantially' greater. *Metal Box*, reporting for the half-year to end-September, reports a 2½ per cent. increase in sales (to £39m) despite price-cuts: results for the year are expected to be about the same as in 1958-59. *Turner & Newall*, despite its maintained interim and its cautious interim report, has raised the year's dividend from 15 to 20 per cent.; the improvement in profits in the second half-year is not exciting, but the tax bill is pleasantly lowered. The market is looking a very long way ahead. *United Steel* has announced profits £916,000 higher at £17.65m. after allowing an extra £594,000 for new plant, and is raising its dividend from 12½ to 15 per cent.: the first reaction of the jobbers was to mark the shares down by 2s. 9d. *Bass*, with the dry summer behind it, has pushed up its profits by £202,000 to £3m., after allowing £368,000 for stock-losses and alterations, and is raising its dividend from 46 to 57½ per cent.: the shares promptly fell by 3s. 9d.

TAURUS

The Chess Board

No. 526. Dickens and the Chestnuts

I do not wish to imply that, in between novels, Charles Dickens used to seek relaxation by playing with conkers; he was fond of chess problems, though, and in the whimsical style of his day called them 'chestnuts'. Dickens's addiction to chess was news to me, and I hope that more learned readers will add to my knowledge which, so far as it goes, I owe to a quotation from the *Baltimore Sunday News* in the 1905 vol. of Lasker's Chess Magazine. In it a Miss Victoria Tregear is stated to have met Dickens when she was a child and again when she was about 16 and used to spend many evenings with him solving 'chestnuts' or playing games of chess. They were about evenly matched, and when she beat him he invariably insisted on yet another game and was very annoyed if he happened to lose again. Once, at midnight and after a long session, the game was drawn, and Dickens, 'somewhat resignedly', is reported to have said:

And why not? Man and woman represent an equation after all. Discriminate as you will in favour of either, they are, when their mutual traits come to be considered, equals. The woman who grows up with the idea that she is simply to be an amiable animal, to be caressed and coaxed, is invariably a bitterly disappointed woman. A game of chess will cure such a conceit for ever. The woman that knows the most, thinks the most, feels the most, *is* the most. Intellectual affection is the only lasting love. Love that has a game of chess in it can checkmate any man and solve the problem of life.

I can but hope that the young Miss has quoted the great man correctly, but I see no reason to doubt her further information that Dickens 'moved very deliberately, and only after careful thought'. The Baltimore reporter added that 'Dickens always wanted Miss Tregear to play first. He followed all her play and accepted all her variations'. I should be loath to assume that he demeaned himself to play a copycat sort of game, and I prefer Miss Tregear's own interpretation. 'It was just so,' she said, 'in his novels. He lets a character lead, and then he simply follows it, studies it, exhausts it. He never created a character.' However that may be, I have no game of Dickens's to offer, either against Miss Tregear or against anybody else.

We have therefore to make do with another great novelist who happened to be a good chess player. Here is a game won by Tolstoy at the age of 78 (and for the author of *War and Peace* it is a commendably brief game).

(1) P-K4, P-K4; (2) P-KB4, P x P; (3) Kt-KB3, P-KKt4; (4) B-B4, P-Kt5; (5) Kt-K5, Q-R5 ch; (6) K-B1, P-Q4; (7) B x P, P-B6; (8) P x P, Q-R6 ch; (9) K-K1, P-Kt6; (10) P-Q4, P-Kt7? (Q-Kt7!); (11) R-Kt1, Q-R5 ch; (12) K-K2, Kt-KR3; (13) R x P, P-QB3, (14) B x Kt, P x B; (15) B x B, K x B; (16) Q-K1, Q-K2; (17) Kt-B3, P-B3; (18) Kt x P, Q-Q3; (19) Q-Kt3, resigns.

The 4-pointer for beginners is a game-position in which White forced a winning advantage by one strong move. How? For 6 and 7 ladder-points **B** and **C** are both draws, the former a very elegant (and not too difficult) stalemate study, the latter a remarkable example of the subtleties which can be conjured up with the bare minimum of material. Usual prizes.

A: J. R. Mitchell 1904

Entries by 21 December.

B: G. Ling: /4B3/5p1p/4b1k1/6q1/8/3Kt1R2/8/5K2/.

C: A. A. Troitzky: /16/5B2/2p1P1K1/1b7/16/4k3/.

REPORT on No. 523. Set 21 November

A: By . . . Q-Q4 Fischer won a piece.
B: Key: R-K1. If . . . P-K3; (2) P-B4 and mate next move. If . . . P-K4; (2) R-KB1!!, P-K 5; (3) BPxP ch, K-K4: (4) P-B4 mate.
C: (1) P-Kt6, B-Kt1 ch; (2) K-B5, Kt-B5; (3) P-R6, KtxP ch; (4) K-Kt5!, Kt-Q4!; (5) P-R7, B-R5 ch!; (6) KxB, KtxB; (7) P-R8(Q), P – Q; (8) K-Kt5 ch, Kt-R2 ch; (9) K-R6!, QxQ; (10) P-Kt7, etc.

Prizes: C. Allen, W. H. L. Brooking, J. W. Ecelson, J. P. Ford, A. J. Sobey.

ASSIAC

COMPANY MEETINGS

BARCLAYS BANK DCO

ANOTHER YEAR OF PROGRESS

The Thirty-fourth Ordinary General Meeting of Barclays Bank DCO will be held on 4 January in London.

The following are extracts from the circulated statement by the chairman, Mr. J. S. Crossley, for the year ended 30 September, 1959:—

The post-war years have been notable for the steady expansion of our activities. I am glad to report another year of progress.

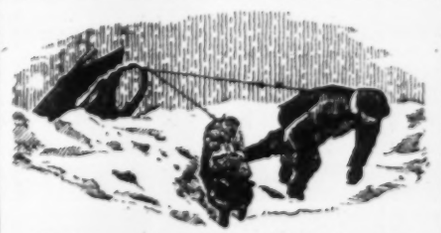
We now have 1,197 offices in operation handling, on 31st March last, some 638,000 current accounts and 810,000 savings accounts. During the last ten years current accounts have risen in number by over 57 per cent.; over the same period savings accounts have increased by no less than 300 per cent.

The balance sheet reflects the continuation of this growth with increases of £62 millions in the total of deposits and of £21 millions in the figure for acceptances, guarantees, indemnities, etc., compared with a year ago. The increase in the total of our advances to customers has been somewhat less marked than was the case last year. This item is now in the ratio of 41 per cent. to desposits as against 43 per cent. in 1958. Trade bills show a small reduction but there has been an increase of £26 millions in the total of investments. This is mainly represented by an increase in short-term Government bonds in London.

Profit-and-Loss Account

Unfortunately, expansion of a bank's business and of its gross income – our experience this year – does not automatically bring an increase in net earnings. In spite of the expanding business the estimated profit for the first half of our financial year, which was published in June, showed a significant reduction over the comparable period in the previous year, the figure of £525,000 having fallen from £584,000 in 1958. During the second half of our year there was some improvement but, notwithstanding this, the total figure for the year of £1,218,512 shows a reduction of £48,843 and this in spite of additional tax relief. For this there are two main reasons. The first is the factor of increasing costs which continues to cause us concern. The second reason is that, in certain territories, we have been transacting business on less remunerative terms. There is, I believe, one further factor, however, and one which should not be overlooked; this is the actual rate of expansion itself. We have to remember that during the past five years we have opened no less than 345 new offices, many of which cannot yet be considered as fully established.

Perhaps the most remarkable phenomenon of the past year has been the persistent strength of sterling. The true test of any currency, however, depends ultimately on its purchasing power and the important fact to record is that the purchasing power of the pound has been stable for the better part of two years. This is of profound significance to a world so much of whose trade is carried on in sterling and, in particular, to the countries of the Commonwealth whose currencies are based on it. It is a sure sign of returning confidence in this country and in its policies.



Edward Shackleton's
NANSEN THE EXPLORER
Lord Shackleton's vivid picture of a remarkable man in an exciting and authoritative portrait set against the polar scene. WITHERBY *18/- net*

TUBE INVESTMENTS LIMITED

HEALTHY UPTURN IN TRADE

A healthy upturn in trade was reported by Sir Ivan Stedeford, K.B.E., Chairman of Tube Investments Limited, in his annual statement posted to stockholders on 3 December.

The movement back to increased activity, said Sir Ivan, was not felt to a marked extent until April, with 8 months of the financial year gone, but it was progressive, enabling TI to make good much of the shortfall. Trading profits, after depreciation, were £12,617,000, about the same as the year before but including 7 months' profits of The British Aluminium Company and Reynolds TI Aluminium Ltd. If adjusted for comparison, the figures showed a reduction of about 10% on the previous year's record profits, this resulting from reduced turnover and margins. The Board had recommended a final dividend of 12½%, making a total of 20% for the year—an increase of 2½%.

Discussing the acquisition of The British Aluminium Company, he said that the voting rights of the British Aluminium shares held by TI and Reynolds Metals had been vested in the TI subsidiary, Reynolds TI Aluminium Ltd., thus ensuring that TI held firm control of British Aluminium.

TI had been able to finance this substantial operation by only a small addition to its equity and by a cash payment of some £10 million. Nevertheless, by the end of the year, the liquid position was virtually unimpaired. Even with this considerable investment only a little over one fifth of TI's funds were at present employed in aluminium. Reynolds TI Aluminium had agreed to acquire for about £5 million the aluminium foil business of Venesta Ltd. Canadian British Aluminium Company, at Baie Comeau, was running at its rated capacity of 80,000 tons a year.

Another record year was achieved by the Electrical Division, the Creda range of cookers earning a popularity second to none, and the Debonair spin-dryer maintaining its lion's share of a widening market. It was TI's intention to enter the market for domestic refrigerators next year. The Division's industrial side was recovering more slowly.

The Steel Tube Division was considerably affected by the recession, but prospects for the current year were firmly based on full order books. Developments included the completion of a modernised plant to produce stainless steel tubes at yet lower costs, successful trials in the hot extrusion of beryllium, and progress in new low-cost ways of seamless tube-making. TI's tube manufacturing interests in Canada, India and Argentina all returned substantially increased profits. Capacity was being doubled in India, where a mill for rolling steel strip was also being installed.

A number of TI's engineering companies increased their turnover, if at lower margins. Sales of rolling mills and like plant nearly doubled those of three years ago. TI was now Britain's major maker of polytetrafluorethylene products, and had started manufacture of glands and seals in Italy, while the modernisation of plant for processing steel cylinders had been accelerated.

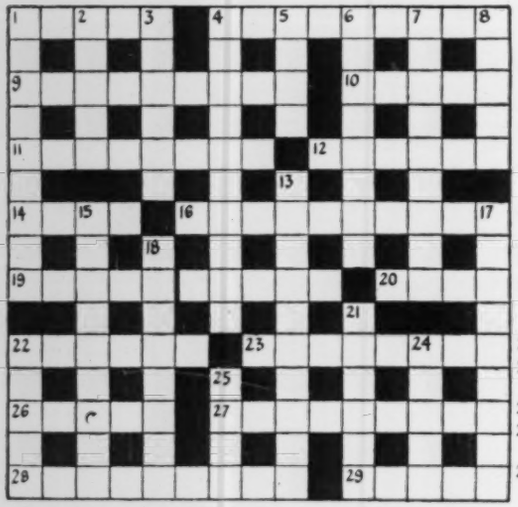
Both of the major steel companies started the year with weak demand, volume being maintained at around 70% capacity. The upturn came earlier at Park Gate Iron & Steel Company, for which a major scheme of modernisation and expansion was being studied, than at Round Oak Steel Works, where the new electric arc furnaces had come into commission. Of importance to TI was its requirement from Round Oak of high-quality steel at the right cost for tube-making. Steps had been taken which, it is believed, would underwrite this requirement.

The concentration of manufacture in the reorganised cycle factories at Smethwick had been completed; production could now be tailored to meet changing requirements. The resulting economies had enabled Cycle Division to make a satisfactory contribution to TI's results.

An encouraging increase was made in sales to Europe, but TI's largest export markets were again Canada and the U.S.A., with the Eastern Bloc moving up to third place.

Week-end Crossword 383

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 383, New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1, by first post 22 Dec.



ACROSS

1. Channel for a female worker (5).
4. Flowers as an instrument in dance music (9).
9. If pointless these stories provide material for a scene (9).
10. Cut the punishment, putting the sentence back in the end (5).
11. Mischievous friend behind the wreckage of the cars (8).
12. The wise thing in her makes a mistake (6).
14. Chief for a time without a capital (4).
16. Court benefits (10).
19. Tennyson's hero makes a figure turn back and become firm (5, 5).
20. Back clubs to injure (4).
22. Gloomy but got up after a short while (6).
23. Cut off or put in a friend (8).
26. Literature in which one page was revolting (5).
27. Most mean, although a friend has a go first (9).
28. Catastrophes occur when star sides are changed (9).
29. About time one got married, having got one's feet wet! (5).

DOWN

1. Flight which may continue after landing (9).
2. Betrays emotion as a brief afterthought (5).
3. The seaside resort shows a vehicle beneath a signal to stop (6).
4. It is used for striking and has fought over a mineral (10).
5. The place for a change of suit (4).
6. Resort with an obstruction over the entrance (8).
7. Illumination might pall perhaps (9)
8. A contrast to Hyperion (5).
13. Their work is a grind so was about to call a complaint (10).
15. They sing with love and vivacity rising in the heart (9).
17. Overthrown because the vet bred us wrongly (9).
18. Gilbert without a means of getting in for drinks (8).
21. Drink up and cause a disturbance for a TV man (6).
22. The vehicle was in low spirits (5).
24. Put me in and make an improvement (5).
25. The artist puts a circle on the dish (4).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 381

PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 381

Miss J. Apps (Hatfield)
Stanley Fairhead (Sanderstead)
W. Morel (London, NW3)

PERSONAL

TIBETAN Refugees in India parted from their families this Christmas. Donations to Tibet Relief Fund, National Bank, 21 Grosvenor Gdns, SW1. Receipts on request.

FAMILY of 3 sisters and a brother, 12, 9, 5 and 4, want a home together. At present they cannot see each other often and rarely see their parents. Country children who would be responsive and affectionate. Special rates paid and considerable help given in order to obtain a home where they can grow up as a family again. Apply County Children's Officer, 103 Banbury Road, Oxford.

YAS Mina Orphanage near Tunis. 100 Algerian Refugee Orphans sheltered. Ages 8-13. They have been eating earth to allay hunger pains. We need help. It costs £2,500 a year to run home. Your gift, large or small, will be welcomed by the Treasurer, Rt Hon. Hilary Marquand, DSc, MP, War on Want, 9 Madeley Rd, Ealing, W5.

YOUNG writer urgently needs £25. Repay in work or cash. Box 901.

STUDENT, English or foreign, wanted 17 December-17 January to look after girl 5½, 9.30-6 p.m. 5-day week. Ring FLAxman 1455.

FRENCH boy (16) seeks accommodation paying guest in English family London area 24 Dec.-3 Jan. Details: Box 1000.

MADCHEN 20, cultured, domesticated, wants 'a pair' job London. SWI. 4809.

MAN 27 sks congenial accom. with 1 or 2 others. Frequently abroad. Box 976.

CHOOSE your hobby this winter from Music, Art, English or Writing. Please state subject in which interested. Brochure Free. Southern Correspondence College, Albion Road, Selsey, Sussex.

HUMANISM – a modern outlook. There may be a group near you. Write Ethical Union, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, W8.

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Please send your free booklet under plain, sealed cover.

NAME.....
ADDRESS .....
.....
.....NS/1

PERSONAL—continued

WANTED: Cornwall, 15 June-15 July, cottage sleep 3, pref. St Ives-Lands End. Bell, Flat 3, 157 Old Church St, SW3.

DOES Your Child Write? An eminent advisory and selection panel will be judging all entries by children aged 5 to 16 submitted to the second Daily Mirror Children's Literary Competition. Entries are invited from now until 18 February. Send a stamped, addressed envelope for full details to: Children's Literary Competition, Leaflet K, Daily Mirror, Fetter Lane, London, EC4.

SOLVE your present problems by visiting the Thames and Hudson and Bumpus Christmas Book Fair at the Tea Centre, Lower Regent Street. Daily 10 a.m. to 6.30 p.m., 15 to 22 December (including Saturday). Admission free.

CHINA from Peking. International Goods at popular prices – a feature of Hampstead's Daily Worker Bazaar. Finchley Road Baths Sat. 12 Dec. 11 a.m.-5.30 p.m. Ad. 3d.

PAGAN dble-bassist (cool) to partner guitarist recording his songs. WIL. 3702.

SMALL informal licensed club West London can accept few new members interested Arts, Theatre, etc. S.a.e. Box 974.

ARTISTS wishing to exhibit in a London gallery please apply to Box 541.

YOUR Christmas Cards can help World Refugee Year (initiated by Britain) and our Appeal for the Aged. Leaflet on request, or sample set six cards 3s. 9d. or on approval. Large size Refugee Cards: half-tone 7s. 6d. doz., 2 colour 9s 6d doz. post free. Room 17, Voluntary & Christian Causes, 139/143, Oxford Street, W1.

IT'S irksome – too much money and no amusing ideas. Let Primavera relieve you of it and overwhelm you with Christmas suggestions. Open Fridays till 8.0 p.m. Open Saturday, 19 Dec. until 5.0 p.m. Primavera, 149 Sloane Street, SW1.

STORIES and articles required for American Journals. Donald N. Craig, Holycross, Thurles, Ireland.

MERCIFUL release for incurable sufferers is the aim of the Euthanasia Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, W8.

I WRITE speeches, sales letters, books, technical articles, etc. Box 314.

COLLET'S – Specialists in Gramophone Records of Russian & Soviet Artists and Folk Music. Catalogues from 70 New Oxford St, WC1. MUS. 3224.

TO anthropologists and others: an award of 50 gns is offered – by anonymous rationalist – for the most vigorously effective essay (2,000 words) designed to achieve belated recognition of supernaturalism as a natural phenomenon – a fundamental part of the evolutionary growth of human understanding at young child levels now outgrown. Entries up to 31 January to Box 804.

THE Blue Card Club, 97 Charing Cross Road, WC2, gets 10% reduction at many London restaurants, 1 gn. yearly. Refunded after fortnight if not satisfied.

THE Art of Seeing. Readers impressed by Aldous Huxley's account of how his sight was saved by the methods of the late Dr Bates, the celebrated American oculist & author of 'Good Sight Without Glasses' may be interested to know that this technique is practised by the Misses Scarlett (LANgham 3626 and Brighton 52663).

PERSONAL—continued

VIOLENCE, William Blake, Pressure to Conform, Progressive Cinema; these are subjects of recent conferences run by the Progressive League (N5), 20 Buckingham Street, WC2. Join now.

DOES Fate discourteously not yield you prowess in linguistic field, well, ring us, MAI. 4582 – we'll force the god to do so. M.S., linguist (Hons. Oxon).

CONWAY Hall. Available for Meetings, Concerts, Priv. Theatricals; capacity 500. Dances 250. Excellent acoustics for recordings. Also small Hall & Committee Rooms. Apply: Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1.

DID you know? A portable typewriter of world-famous make – Olympia, Olivetti or Imperial – can be yours for 25/- down. Balance over 18 months. Write: Universal Supplies Co., 16 College Crescent, NW3. Typewriter repairs: free estimate, collection and delivery.

PHILIP Humphreys, psychologist, formerly Prince's Gate, now Richmond. RIC. 4416.

THE Linguists' Club, London's International Centre, Niddry Lodge, Holland St, W8 (WES. 0989), & 20 Grosvenor Pl., SW1 (SLO. 9595), for conversation & tuition.

PRINTING at less cost by offset litho with text in print-style type. Books, brochures, catalogues, etc., with illustrations. Susan Tully Ltd, 9 Blenheim St, W1. MAY. 6093.

THE Central Board for Conscientious Objectors, 6 Endsleigh St, WC1, offers its advice on matters of conscience to those liable for National Service and Reservists.

DEANER Printers Ltd. for printing of Reports, Pamphlets, Leaflets and all Commercial Stationery, etc. 49 Hackney Rd, E2. SHOreditch 3889/6040.

ALEXANDER Technique for integrated everyday living through postural and psycho-physical balance. 16 Ashley Place, SW1. Tel. VIC. 1863.

AUTOGRAPH Letters and Manuscripts of literary, historical, theatrical and scientific interests wanted to purchase. C. & I. K. Fletcher Ltd, 22 Buckingham Gate, SW1. Tel. TAT. 8534.

WRITE to sell – once you Know How! No Sales – No Fees tuition shows you how to write for profit. Free subscription to The Writer tells you regularly what editors buy. Also two Free writing encyclopædias for your benefit. Send for Free NI 'Know-How Guide to Writing Success'. Henry Kowal, BA School of Successful Writing Ltd, 124 New Bond Street, London, W1

4½% Interest (tax paid). Invest in a Society with a proud Policy through The New Homes Building Society, 342 Richmond Rd, E. Twickenham. Chr. Anthony Marlowe, MP.

FOREIGN Languages on Records. Visaphone 9 LP records, 2 books in case. French or German £8 8s. Interpret holiday crses: 3 LP records, 2 books. French, Spanish, Italian or German £3 10s. Free trial, post-free. No dep. Barmerlea Book Sales, Ltd (Dept Visaphone, NS), 10 Bayley St, W1. MUS. 7223.

LYRICS & sketches reqd. Scripts and s.a.e. to Irving Theatre, Leicester Sq. WC2.

CONTINENT. Attract. posts for girls avail. Eductour, 10 Exhibition Rd, London.

SOCIAL Science Tutorial College. Advice re Diploma. 11 Old Bond Street, W1.

GUITAR Lessons. Classical. Chesnakov, 48a Cathcart Road, SW10. FLA. 4354.

PERSONAL—continued

FOREIGN girls, domest./willing avail. (1) 'au pair' (2) req. free board & lodg. in exch. 4 hrs help. (3) also paying sm. contrib. f. bd & lodg. and offer 2 hrs help. Eductour, 10 Exhibition Rd, SW7. KEN. 8806.

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2 ROOMS, 3rd fl. above bkshop, to let for office use. Apply 41 Gt Russell St, WC1.

LOW rent for winter mths, cott. to let Brendon, N. Devon. Dble bed., liv.-rm, kit. All mod. cons. inc. use bathrm. Box 669.

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CHRISTMAS Party at Beatrice Webb House, Dorking. A few vacancies still available. Contact Manageress, Abinger 404.

RECULVER Lodge, Beltinge, Kent. Friendly weekends. A few vacancies for Christmas house party. Herne Bay 750.

SUSSEX. Blenheim Farm, Robertsbridge. Tel. 148. Comfortable accommodation, good food. Reasonable terms. Children welcome. Riding. Fishing.

EASTON Court Hotel, Chagford, Devon. Small, warm hotel. Central heating, open fires in three lounges. Excellent chef & waiter summer & winter. Very reduced winter terms.

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TENABLE IN THE UNIVERSITY COLLEGES OF AFRICA AND THE BRITISH WEST INDIES

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Further information and details of the method of application are obtainable from The Secretary, Overseas Scholarships, Leverhulme Research Awards, St Bridget's House, Bridewell Place, London, EC4. The closing date is 15 January 1960.

DIPLOMA IN POLITICAL, ECONOMIC AND SOCIAL STUDIES FOR EXTERNAL STUDENTS (UNIVERSITY OF NOTTINGHAM)

Free Scholarships worth approximately £300 are available to members of the London Co-operative Society, to study for the above Diploma at The Co-operative College, Loughborough, 1960/61. Applicants will also receive guidance on how to apply to their Local Education Authority for financial assistance towards these studies. Full details from:—
Education Sec. (RHP), LCS Education Department, 13 Soho Sq., W1.
Closing date 30 December, 1959

ABBOTSHOLME School, Derbyshire. Scholarship and entrance tests will be on 29 and 30 March, 1960. Six awards (£60-£240). An Art or Music award is available. 11 and 13 year old entry. Applications before 28 February. Further details from Abbotsholme School, Rocester, Uttoxeter, Staffs.

BADMINTON School, Westbury-on-Trym, Bristol. Three Open Scholarships ranging from £150 per annum to £50 per annum will be offered on the results of the next Entrance Examination. This will be held in February 1960, for girls between the ages of 12 and 14 the following September. Full particulars from the Headmistress.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

WIMBLEDON Common: Sale of new books at greatly reduced prices begins Sat. 12 Dec. Also prints & Christmas cards. Lloyd's Bookshop, 64 High St.

CONTENTS of December Plebs: 'Saint or Devil' by Frank Horrabin; 'The Second Industrial Power' by M. Monnet; 'What Handicaps Clear Thinking' by Eric Moonman; 'The Labour Theory of Value' by W. McLaine; 'Trotsky – the Symbol of Tragedy' by Julius Braunthal; 'Marxism and Darwinism II' by Anton Pannakeok; 'The Unmakeable Bed' by J. P. M. Millar; 'The Vested Interests and Nationalisation' by G. A. White; 'Africa and the African Trade Unionist' by Sid Bidwell; Plebs Forum. Plebs is 6d., by post 8d. or 7s. 6d. a year, from the NCLC, Tillicoultry, Scotland.

RETHINKING? Then send postcard to receive free next three issues of Land & Liberty monthly magazine. 177 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, SW1.

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CHRISTMAS GIFTS

ETIQUETTE is a shield against the intrusion of the vulgar. 'Hints on Etiquette' (1834) makes an amusing Christmas gift book. 4s. 9d. post paid from Turnstile Press, 10 Great Turnstile, WC1.

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S/C. furn. bed-sit., kit., suitable for 1, nice quiet house. 2½ gns p.w. LAD. 3031.

LARGE comf. furn. bed-sit. (2 divans) with own bathroom, 4 miles W. of Marble Arch. Musical household. 4 gns, wkly incl. heat, light & hot water. SHE. 5807.

S. HAMPSTEAD. Well-furn. s/c. flat, newly dec., 2 bedrms, 1 dble, lge lounge-dining rm, k. & b., new mod. fittings. 'Frig., priv. tel. 10 gns. p.w. MAI. 0766.

GENERAL 'mucker-in' to share low living & high thinking in Highgate flat. Suit parsimonious fem. grad./stud. MOU. 2110.

SMALL furn. sgle b/s., sink, ckg facs, 37s. 6d. Off King's Rd, SW10. Box 966.

LARGE sunny room nr tube, c.h., cooking facs, newly dec. Hands, SWI. 3794.

FURN. flatlet. Own entrance & w.c. Share bath. Linen etc. provided. 2 friends (f.) £2 each. GUL. 6288.

W6, nr River. On 2 yr lease 2 flrs pt-furn. Suit two. £24 monthly. RIVerside 4089.

CONTEMP. newly furn. dble div. rm & k/dinette, h. & c. use bath. HEN. 6437.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT—continued

INTERNATIONAL Residential Club, 20[illegible] dble & sgle rooms. £4 10s. full board. 12 Parkhill Rd, East Croydon. CRO. 2634.

TO let furnished, top-floor flat corner house near Golders Green Tube & Heath, [illegible] Teachers & students pref. Box 1037.

BED-sitting room, SW3, offered rent-free to student (f.), in return for fixed, easy duties. Box 944.

KENSINGTON. Large, bright b/s., concealed cooker, c.h.w. 4 gns. FLA. [illegible]

NORTH Dulwich (Station 2 mins). Lge s/c. flat. Large sitting-room, dble bedroom & kit./bathroom. 12 mins train to Bridge, gd bus service. 4 gns. FOR. 1[illegible]

PIED-à-terre for lady. St John's Wood room, use kit. & bath. Box 1039.

HIGHGATE Wds. Furn. flat, redec., dble bedr., nice k., use bth. 5 gns. TUD. 8[illegible]

YOUTH House International Community invites applications for residence from persons between 18 and 35. Single rooms. Write: Sec., 250 Camden Rd, London, N[illegible]

BED & breakfast, 57s. 6d. wkly. H. & C. all rms. Phone. 5 mins. Picc. Line. Hot[illegible] Cen. Lon. All races welcome. No restrictions. Finsbury Pk. STA. 2113, evgs.

GARAGE, newly dec. divan-room, use of kit., frig. Tel., secretarial services [illegible] London, N11. Box 865.

HOUSEBOAT, fully furnished, kit., bathroom, living room, fitted carpets, 2 bedrooms (sleep 3/4), hot water, heating. London commutable. £4 p.w. o.n.o. Box [illegible]

TWO fully furn. rooms vacant with [illegible] convenience. Suit a young married couple at business. Clean, quiet, friendly atmosphere. Also a single room vacant, would suit a nurse – full use of kitchen. Box 808.

ACCOMMODATION WANTED

GRAD. cple seek inexpensive Lond. flat, pref. unfurn., pref. studio. Box 89[illegible]

WNTD: 2 unfurn. rms, ckg facs, [illegible] welfare wkr. N/NW Lond. Box 8[illegible]

BACHELOR Executive (semi-U) requires bed-sitting room and breakfast, or [illegible] arrangement, in Rayleigh/Southend [illegible] Away at week-ends. Box 1017.

BLIND businessman, music-lover (3[illegible]), b/sit, Lond. area. Bkfast & dinner w[illegible] days. Full board weekends. Box 952.

GRADUATE & secretary wife want [illegible] furn. flatlet preferably in West Lond[illegible] max £20 per month, from 1 Jan. Box [illegible]96.

IS QUALITY YOUR FIRST CONCERN? THEN . . .

ask first to see

CYMA

This* is the CYMA "Navystar"
Ultra-slim . . . waterproof . . .
shock-protected . . .
17-jewelled Swiss lever
in all-steel case. The
elegant, world-famous
quality watch of unsurpassed
value at £24.17.6.

* One of over 90 CYMA precision watches for Ladies and Gentlemen, at prices from 15 gns. to £200.

CYMA

One of Switzerland's finest watches.

TO COMPANY DIRECTORS

Have you considered the value of this internationally famous watch for the purpose of presentation?

To mark an important occasion for some special award—no gift could be better appreciated than a CYMA, the watch aspired to by so many discerning people throughout the world.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS cost 6s. per line (average six words) minimum two lines. Box number 2s. 6d. Semi-display giving greater prominence 90s. per inch. Copy by Tuesday first post can normally be inserted same week. N.S., Great Turnstile, London, WC1 Telephone HOLborn 8471

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

MSL have been retained to advise on the appointment of an

ECONOMIST

for a company over 5,000 strong, manufacturing consumer goods in pleasant surroundings in the West of England. He will be responsible for establishing a new department to advise management of the implications of market trends and economic conditions for company policies, and will have wide terms of reference.

Candidates must have a degree or equivalent in economics and a sound knowledge of statistical methods. They may either have experience in providing economic reports to management and now be ready to run their own department or they may be recent graduates with high academic qualifications who will be given guidance and training for a few years. Age range therefore 22 to 30 and commencing salary up to £2,000.

Please send brief details in confidence, to R. W. H. Lubbock, quoting reference SN. 2059. In no circumstances will a candidate's identity be disclosed to our client unless he gives permission after a confidential interview at which he will be given full details of the appointment.

MANAGEMENT SELECTION LIMITED
17, Stratton Street, London, W1.

Esso

EDITORIAL ASSISTANT

(female)
required for House Magazine
of
ESSO PETROLEUM COMPANY LIMITED

Duties will include secretarial work and assistance with reporting, production, layout and make-up.

Good shorthand and typing and lively writing style essential.
Age 25-32.

Please apply to the Manager, Recruitment & Training, 16 Charles II Street, Haymarket, London, SW1
quoting Reference E.D.4

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA POWER COMMISSION

requires

a thoroughly qualified ECONOMIST with wide experience in hydro-electric power development studies and negotiations. Must be able to take major responsibilities in analysis and interpretation of conflicting proposals relating to intergovernmental and inter-agency agreements involving many hundreds of millions of dollars. Salary proportionate to qualifications but only candidates of outstanding ability and established reputation should apply. Confidential communications, giving full details, should be addressed to B. M. Hoffmeister, Agent-General for British Columbia, British Columbia House, 1 & 3 Regent Street, London, SW1, England.

RESEARCH OFFICER

required in the Industrial Relations Department of the National Coal Board at London Headquarters. The work is concerned with field research into human problems in the coalfields, investigating particular problems and reporting on these problems and ways of solving them. A degree in one of the Social Sciences, and some research experience would be an advantage. Appointment superannuable and salary according to qualifications and experience within £920-£1,190. Write for application form to Staff Department (X.1545/2D.) NCB, Hobart House, London, SW1, which should be returned by 22 December 1959.

NATIONAL HEALTH SERVICE TRAINING POSTS IN HOSPITAL ADMINISTRATION

The Minister of Health and the Secretary of State for Scotland invite applications for up to sixteen training posts in hospital administration, tenable for a period of three years beginning in the autumn of 1960.

A short list of applicants will be interviewed by a Selection Committee, and those selected will be given practical experience of all branches of hospital administration, together with courses of instruction at the University of Manchester or at the Hospital Administrative Staff College of King Edward's Hospital Fund for London.

Applicants, who should normally be not more than 30 years of age on 1 September, 1960, must have discharged their obligations for National Service and should either:—

(i) have graduated (by September, 1960) from a British University, or
(ii) have obtained (by September, 1960) a professional qualification acceptable to the Selection Committee, or
(iii) have been employed in the hospital service for at least three years and have passed at least the intermediate examination for a professional qualification.

In exceptional circumstances consideration may be given to applications from persons without one of the above qualifications, or from those aged up to 35 years. Students due to take their final examinations in 1960 may apply.

Successful candidates will receive a salary during the training period commencing at £575 p.a. (plus an addition in the London area) with yearly increments of £30. Those already in the hospital service will retain their present salary scales if advantageous. Training fees will be met.

Further information and application forms can be obtained from University Appointments Boards or by writing to the Secretary, Ministry of Health, Savile Row, London, W1, or to the Secretary, Department of Health for Scotland, St Andrew's House, Edinburgh, 1. Completed application forms should be sent to the appropriate Ministry not later than Saturday, 30 January, 1960.

SENIOR RESEARCH OFFICER
(Revised Advertisement)

Applications are invited from men or women for the above post. The Senior Research Officer will assist the Director in the conduct of the Foundation's research programme and have specific responsibility for the Statistical Service. Opportunity to play a full part in other aspects of the Foundation's work will be given.

Candidates should be honours graduates with considerable post-graduate research experience. They should either have a good academic qualification in Mathematical Statistics or have given evidence of high ability in the application of statistical methods to research in educational psychology. Qualifications and experience in Education and/or Psychology are also looked for though this requirement might be partially waived for candidates with high qualifications in statistics. Varied teaching experience, experience as an educational psychologist, proven ability to write technical material intelligently would be additional qualifications.

Salary on the scale £1,700×50-£2,000 with placement according to qualification. Applications (closing date 31 December 1959) in three copies and with the names of three referees should be sent to the Director, NFER, 79 Wimpole Street, London, W1, from whom further details of the post can be obtained.

Those candidates who made an earlier application for a similar post and who wish their applications to stand need not apply again. They are asked to inform the Director of this by postcard.

VICTORIA University of Wellington. Senior Lecturer or Lecturer in Economics. Applications are invited for the abovementioned post. Preference will be given to a candidate who is qualified in the field of Economic History or in Statistics and Econometrics. The salary for a lecturer will be £1,025 per annum, rising by annual increments of £50 to £1,275; for a senior lecturer the salary will be £1,315, rising by annual increments of £50 to £1,615 per annum. The initial salary will be determined according to the qualifications and experience of the appointee. University salaries are at present under review. An allowance is made towards travelling expenses. Further particulars and information as to the method of application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in New Zealand and London, on 15 January, 1960.

DESIGN MAGAZINE
SENIOR EDITORIAL ASSISTANT

Applications are invited from those with experience of writing for publication, and interest in design, for the post of senior editorial assistant. Considerable responsibility for major features as well as subbing and proof reading. University or advanced level education. Aged under 30. The salary will be according to qualifications and experience in the grade £750-£985, with good prospects of promotion to the grade £985-£1,295. Pension scheme. Write details of age, experience and posts held, with dates, to
The Establishment Officer (NS/69),
28 Haymarket, SW1.

BOURNEMOUTH
ANGLO-CONTINENTAL SCHOOL OF ENGLISH
Recognised as Efficient by the Ministry of Education. (ENGLISH TO ADULT CONTINENTAL STUDENTS)

Limited number of temporary teachers, full-time and part-time, preferably male, required April till Autumn. Recent university training or equivalent experience, including Translation, Direct Method, Literature or Commerce. Dip. Ed. not essential but an advantage. Good knowledge of French and/or Spanish, etc. Interest and enthusiasm essential. Initiative welcome. Excellent conditions of work. Class and individual tuition. Interviews January-mid-March. Applications, with photograph, to the Directors, Anglo-Continental School of English, 31-33 Wimborne Road, Bournemouth, Hants.

ASSISTANT Director of Examinations (Modern Languages): Pensionable post in the Civil Service Commission, London, for man or woman with good (preferably first-class) honours degree in modern languages. Preference for German, Russian or Spanish. University, school or other teaching experience desirable; experience of public examining, interviewing or administration an advantage. Duties include discussion and preparation of examination papers from GCE to Final Honours level, administrative work in connection with competitions, interviewing, talks to schools. Selection by interview in January. Starting salary according to experience and present salary on scale £1,110-£1,935. Teaching service may be aggregated with Civil Service for superannuation purposes. FSSU may count as qualifying service. Promotion possibilities within the Commission or to administrative work. Write Civil Service Commission, Burlington Gardens, London, W1, for application form quoting 5073/59. Closing date 31 December, 1959.

BBC requires Industrial Correspondent in Midland Region (Birmingham). Duties: under general direction of Regional News Editor to act as specialist correspondent and adviser on Industrial and Trade Union affairs concerned primarily with news programmes, both national and regional, Sound and Television; also to advise on reflection of industrial matters in other types of programmes. Qualifications: journalistic experience in field of industry and labour relations; ability to supply concise, balanced and rapid coverage of events for news bulletins, to describe technical developments clearly and accurately, and to broadcast effectively in Sound and Television. Wide knowledge of Midlands industries and labour relations in the region important. Salary £1,545 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional), rising by five annual increments to £1,970 p.a. max. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference G.1383 N. Stm.) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W1, within five days.

CENTRAL Office of Information require a Translator. The work involves translation of varied material into French for publication overseas in the daily press and in trade and technical journals. It is essential that French be the candidate's mother tongue. Some knowledge of technology, science and economics, are necessary together with typing ability; experience of high-speed translating would be an advantage. The post is graded Assistant Information Officer (unestablished). Salary according to experience and qualifications rising to a maximum of £1,085 (men); £1,038 (women). Write, giving age, full details of quals and exp., to Manager (P.E.2759), Ministry of Labour, Professional & Executive Register, Atlantic House, Farringdon Street, London, EC4. Only those candidates selected for interview will be advised.

MIDDLESEX County Council. Part-time Psychotherapist required initially at Red House School for maladjusted pupils, Tadworth, Surrey, for 2 three-hour sessions p.w. Honours degree in Psychology with recognised training and/or equivalent experience in Child Psychology. Fee (under review) £2 15s. 6d. per session plus travelling expenses. Application forms (s.a.e.) from Chief Education Officer (GP), 10 Great George Street, Westminster, SW1, returnable by 28 December. Prescribed conditions. (Quote B.480 N.S.N.)

UNIVERSITY of Sydney. Lectureship/Senior Lectureship in Mechanical Engineering. Applications are invited for the above position. The salary for a Senior Lecturer is within the range £A2,200-£80-£2,600 per annum; for a Lecturer within the range £A1,500-£90-£2,100 per annum. In each case cost of living adjustment will be allowed. The salary is subject to deductions under the State Superannuation Act. The commencing salary will be fixed according to the qualifications and experience of the successful applicant. Under the Staff Members' Housing Scheme in cases approved by the University and its Bankers, married men may be assisted by loans to purchase a house. Further particulars and information as to the method of application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 2 February 1960.

UNIVERSITY of New England, Australia. Two Lectureships in History. Applications are invited from graduates, with Honours, for the position of Lecturer in History. Preferred fields: Ancient History (including Pre-History); and History of the British Commonwealth (especially Australian History). Successful applicants will be required to teach both internal and external students. Commencing salary will be within the range £A1,500×£90–£A2,100 and in addition a cost of living allowance is payable. Provision is made for superannuation, travel and removal expenses, assistance in buying or building a house. Further information may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 8 January, 1960.

UNIVERSITY of Alberta. Department of History. Applications are invited for appointments to the Department of History. Appointments effective 1 September, 1960, are proposed at the rank of Assistant Professor and a minimum salary of $6,000 per annum. Applicants should be qualified in one or more of the following fields: Canadian History, preferably the period since 1763; English history, preferably with a special interest in the Tudor and Stuart period; European history, preferably with a special interest in the period of the French Revolution, or of the Renaissance and the Reformation. Further information may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications should be accompanied by a recent photograph or snapshot, a curriculum vitæ, and the names of three references, and should reach the undersigned before 15 January, 1960. L. G. Thomas, Professor of History, The University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the full-time posts of Assistant in the Research Section of the Faculty of Economic and Social Studies. The successful candidates will be expected to pursue research in Economics, Economic Statistics, Government, Social Administration, Social Anthropology, General Sociology or Industrial Sociology and should be graduates in any of these subjects or in Modern History or Economic History. There are vacancies in both Grade II (which carries the status of Assistant Lecturer) and Grade III. The salary scales are as follows: Grade II – £700 to £850 per annum; Grade III – £600 to £650 per annum. Applications should be sent not later than 18 December 1959, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

THE University of Manchester. As the result of a grant from the Nuffield Foundation the Department of Social Anthropology and Sociology plans to carry out a study of a Lancashire town, and applications are invited for a Research Fellow, initial salary within the range £800 – £1,000 per annum, the appointment to be for two years from a date to be arranged. Applicants should have training in Sociology or Social Anthropology and field experience in one of these subjects. The successful candidate will be required to carry out a study of a section of the working-class population of the town. The appointment carries membership of the Children's Allowance Scheme. Application forms and further particulars may be obtained from the Registrar, the University, Manchester 13, to whom applications should be returned by not later than 18 December 1959.

DAME Alice Owen's Girls' School, London, EC1. The Governors of Dame Alice Owen's Schools invite applications for the post of Headmistress of the Girls' School, which will become vacant on 1 September 1960 owing to the retirement of the present Headmistress. The School is a Voluntary Aided Grammar School, the rebuilding of which on its present site is scheduled to start during 1960. There are approximately 340 girls on the roll, including about 35 in the Sixth Forms. The salary will be in accordance with the Burnham Scale, with the Head Teacher Allowance in Group 10. Further details of the appointment and form of application may be obtained from the Clerk to the Governors, The Brewers' Company, 18 Mansfield Street, Portland Place, W1. A stamped addressed envelope must accompany the request for the form. Applications must be returned to the Clerk to the Governors not later than Monday 28 December 1959.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

ADOPTION Act 1958 – Child Welfare Officer. LCC require a child welfare officer for specialist adoption work. Selected officer will be required, in first instance, to act as adoption officer under a preparatory scheme, lasting about a year, to assess kind of work involved by new local authority powers under The Adoption Act, 1958; he or she will arrange, under supervision, adoptions of children not in statutory care and undertake other relevant duties to prepare way for full service in this field. Candidates must therefore have good experience of adoption work. After this experiment the person appointed may be transferred to work covering full range of children's casework (including adoption); candidates must therefore be capable of undertaking all the duties of a field worker in a Children's Department and have requisite experience. Recognised child care or casework qualification desirable. £665–£965 commencing according to qualifications and experience. Appropriate forms returnable by 20 December from Children's Officer (E1/2627), County Hall, London, SE1.

LONDON County Council. Social Workers, preferably with social science qualification required for permanent appointment for community care of mentally handicapped. Work covers metally sub-normal of all types and ages. Good opportunity for individual casework offered. Expected that scope and interest will be considerably widened under new Mental Health Act. £625–£830, commencing according to qualifications and experience. Commencing salary for persons under 24 abatable. Apply Medical Officer of Health (D.1/2619) County Hall, SE1. Closing date 21 December.

SENIOR Housefather (resident) reqd for Great Stony, Chipping Ongar, Essex, for supervisory duties with senior backward boys. Expce. in work with boys essential. Ability in simple handwork desirable. £555–£595, commencing accdg to quals and expce. £30 allnce for CTC cert. Excellent single accdn, board and laundry for £134 14s. Apply Education Officer (Estab. 6/2651/A), County Hall, London, SE1.

EAST Ham County Borough. Educational Psychologist required: Candidates should (i) hold a degree in Psychology or its equivalent, (ii) have pursued a post-graduate training course in Educational Psychology, and (iii) have had teaching experience. Salary in accordance with Scale I for Educational Psychologists (Soulbury Award). Application forms (returnable 18 December, 1959) and further particulars from Chief Education Officer, Education Office, Town Hall Annexe, Barking Road, East Ham, London, E6.

APPLICATIONS are invited from persons with a degree or diploma in Social Science or Social Studies and experience in one or more of the following fields – mental health, social administration, or social research – to participate in a survey which is being financed by The Nuffield Provincial Hospitals Trust into mental health needs in the county of Anglesey. The survey is expected to take two or three years. The Departments of Studies in Psychological Medicine and Social Science of the University of Liverpool are co-operating in the survey. Salary in the range £900–£1,400 according to qualifications and experience; travelling allowance; superannuation. Further details obtainable from the undersigned to whom application forms must be returned by 15 January 1960. G. Wynne Griffith, County Medical Officer of Health, Shire Hall, Llangefni, Anglesey.

CITY of Birmingham. Social Worker in Mental Health. Applications are invited for a post as After-Care Visitor (man or woman) to visit in their homes children and young people unsuitable for education at school and former pupils of the Authority's special schools for educationally subnormal children. The post is on the staff of the Chief Education Officer and involves close co-operation with the Mental Health Branch of the Public Health Department. Candidates should possess a relevant degree and/or University Diploma. Salary £630 × £30 and £35–£785. Appointment is subject to medical examination and to the Local Government Superannuation Act. Closing date 16 December 1959. Application forms from E. L. Russell, Chief Education Officer (Special Services Branch), Margaret Street, Birmingham 3.

FAMILY Service Units now has 13 Units in London and provincial cities and further extensions are planned. There are vacancies, resident and non-resident, for both men and women family caseworkers, including some senior posts. Salaries range from £525 p.a. for beginning caseworkers to £950 p.a. (maximum) for casework supervisors. Students and experienced Social Workers who would like to know more about the possibility of taking part in FSU's work are invited to get in touch with the Organising Secretary, David Jones, at 25 St Mary's Grove, London, N1.

SMALL boarding school for maladjusted boys requires a resident female assistant cook. Rewarding work for someone who loves children and is willing to work in a pleasant community atmosphere. Useful pre-diploma course work. Further partics: Headmaster, Bodenham Manor School, Nr Hereford.

STAFF Trainer/Welfare Officer. Lady with previous experience required by Department Store for interviewing and generally supervising staff training and welfare. Apply in writing giving details of previous experience and salary required to Staff Manager, Bearmans Ltd, Leytonstone, E11.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE Education Committee. Assistant to the Organiser of Further Education. Applications are invited from men or women for the post of Assistant to the Organiser of Further Education. The person appointed will be required to help in the administration and development of further education, and particularly with youth work in both the City and the Rural Area. The post will provide valuable experience and training for work in this field of education. The salary will be in accordance with the 1959 Burnham Scale for Grade 'A' Assistants in Establishments of Further Education (Men £520 to £1,000; Women £505 to £1,000 (including equal pay) with appropriate additions for degree and training). Further particulars and application forms which should be returned within 21 days of the appearance of this advertisement may be obtained from the Chief Education Officer, Shire Hall, Cambridge.

QUALIFIED Nursery School Teacher required as soon as possible for temporary (3-6 months) residential post in an experimental home for 16 mentally handicapped children in Reigate, Surrey. Research in family group methods of care and in the application of nursery school techniques of education to the severely subnormal is being carried out in this Unit, Burnham Scale. Apply within two weeks to Director, NSMHC Research Group, Fountain Hospital, London, SW17.

SALOP County Council. Mental Health Service. Appointment of Psychiatric Social Worker. Applications invited from suitably qualified persons for appointment as Psychiatric Social Worker to work in the Local Health Authority's community mental health service, in close liaison with the hospital service, Whitley Council Salary scale – £610–£845. Travelling and subsistence allowance. Forms of application and conditions of appointment from County Medical Officer, College Hill, Shrewsbury.

PART-time Research Assistant required to assist in analysis and tabulation of research material in criminology. Experience of social research an advantage, but not essential. Assistance is required for three days each week for six months commencing 1 January 1960, with the possibility of full-time employment towards the end of this period. Salary £1 18s. 6d. per day. Apply to Dr T. P. Morris, Department of Sociology, London School of Economics and Political Science, Houghton Street, Aldwych, WC2. Tel. HOLborn 7686, or KNIghtsbridge 0346 evenings.

NATIONAL Association of Mixed Clubs and Girls' Clubs requires Woman Assistant Warden at Avon Tyrrell, Holiday and Conference Centre for young people, Nr Christchurch. Residential experience and ability to drive a car essential. Resident salary £300–£350 according to experience. Particulars on application to 30 Devonshire Street, W1.

SWALCLIFFE Park School, Nr Banbury, Oxon. Applications are invited from qualified teachers for an appointment to be made to the staff of this independent special school for maladjusted boys, at Easter, 1960. Full details from the Principal.

DARTINGTON Hall School, Totnes, S. Devon. Required in January, Housemother, to take charge of a senior house (35 boys and girls aged 13 to 18) in this coeducational boarding school. The post offers scope for somebody of wide interests. Ability to offer part-time help with some academic subject or with crafts or games desirable but not essential. Apply Joint Principals.

A GRADUATE is required for a job of unusual interest and possibilities. The job has not been done before and the way it develops will entirely depend on the man appointed. The Company is the leading one in its field. The only basic essentials are a good, original mind, a personality, and the ability to work much of the time on his own. We'll know who we want when we see him. Applications are invited to Box 922.

CARDIFF – Solicitors with large & expanding general practice req. Solicitor to take charge of Conveyancing department. Commencing salary up to £1,750 per annum & excellent prospects for first-class man. Assistance with accomm. if necessary. Box 903.

ASSOCIATION of General & Family Caseworkers require secretary-typist 12 hours weekly at 4s. 6d. per hour. Interesting work. Apply: 59 Myddelton Square, London, EC1.

ASSISTANT required for Export Manager of medium sized Engineering firm, some 30 miles west of London. Candidates should be in the age group 24-28, have good spoken command of one or more European languages, have a grounding in export sales and, preferably, some technical experience. After an initial training period, some travel, mainly European, will be required. Please write, with full description of background and experience, present salary and salary required, to: Box 828.

TELEVISION journalist requires secretary, start £10. Good prospects. Box 1003.

FAMILY Welfare Association, 59 Myddelton Square, London, EC1. Senior secretary needed 30-40 hours weekly. Salary not high but very interesting work.

A HARRASSING but fascinating post is vacant – Permanent Secretary to 2,500 bizarre students. S.a.e. for details to Secretary, Nottingham University Union.

CLINICAL Psychologist (Top Grade). Psychologists with a wide experience in the clinical field are invited to apply for a post of Clinical Psychologist jointly to the Maida Vale Hospital for Nervous Diseases, Maida Vale, W9, and the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's Inn Road, WC1. Subject to Ministry approval of the successful candidate's qualifications the post will carry 'top grade' status. Applications together with the names of three referees should be sent before 30 January 1960 to Secretary, Maida Vale Hospital, Maida Vale, London, W9, from whom further partics may be obtained.

ABBOTSHOLME School, Derbyshire. Required for May or September, a master to teach Maths and English to junior boys (11-14). Enthusiasm and teaching ability more important than a degree. Experience of Scouts or open country pursuits an advantage. Burnham. Pensionable. Resident. Write, with references, Headmaster, Abbotsholme School, Rocester, Uttoxeter, Staffs.

ROYAL Geographical Society. Library Assistant required for cataloguing and indexing. Previous experience essential, with adequate knowledge of German and one other European language. Prospect of permanent, pensionable post. Salary according to qualifications. Applications should be made to Director and Secretary, Royal Geographical Society, Kensington Gore, SW7.

HILLE of London have vacancy for energetic young Contract Salesman experienced in the field of modern furniture and furnishings. Applications in confidence to Director of Contracts, 39/40 Albemarle Street, London, W1.

DARTINGTON Hall School, Totnes, S. Devon. Vacancy for young woman prepared to help with house duties in senior coeducational boarding house for spring term or longer, in return opportunity for study, art, pottery, music and small salary. Apply Joint Principals.

SECRETARY Shorthand-typist reqd for busy professional office. No age bar if quick, efficient and well educated. Schedule of experience and names of two referees to the Secretary, Society of Housing Managers (Inc.), 13 Suffolk St, Pall Mall East, SW1.

TRADE Union requires Secretary to a National Officer. Five-day, 35-hr wk, superannuation scheme, salary £10 15s. Apply, stating age, experience, speeds, etc., Staff Manager, 308 Gray's Inn Road, WC1.

SECRETARY/editorial assistant for Editor of 'Nuclear Power'. Must have shorthand/typing but main requirement is ability to cope with busy editorial office. Previous magazine experience useful. Apply 3 Percy St, London, W1. MUS. 8252.

WANTED by Jewish Publishing and Bookselling firm in East London, shorthand-typist. Good references reqd. Box 964.

PART-time typist-clerk reqd few hours daily by arrangement. Society of Housing Managers, WHItehall 2881.

PART-time Book-keeper/typist, PAYE, required for small West End Secretarial Bureau. Good salary. Box 1027.

INTELLIGENT girl required for part-time typing. Must be interested in Art and travel. Box 1034.

SEC. S/T., 18-20, alert; intg post Entertainment world, Kens. £8–£10. Portman Bureau, 78 George St, W1. HUN. 0676.

STELLA Fisher Bureau, 436 Strand, WC2. Telephone TEM. 6644. Employment Agency for male and female office staff.

THE Kingsway Agency. Employers phone vacancies to HOL. 4566. Office and Sales Staff call at 7 Gt Queen St, Kingsway. Free and friendly service.

CAMEL-back to Bangalore – overland to Singapore – Where does the money come from? A job from Winifred Johnson, 114 Holborn, EC1. (next to Gamages) HOL. 0390.

AT any age nothing is more important than the right career. Consult the Vocational Guidance Association, 37a Devonshire Street, W1. WELbeck 8017.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

SITUATION (not predicament!) reqd by young man 31 unsuited to commercial rat-race, being slow but accurate. Trained instr, repairer RAF, fluent French, good at photog., anything needing manual skill, concentration, patience. By sheer luck has very pleasant appearance, sympathetic & comforting personality, liked by children & most people. Anything except regular clerical work considered incl. travel. Box 842.

DELINQUENTS. Author (30) seeks four months' rough experience in approved hostel, club, settlement or home. Box 790.

ANY reasonably-paid job to satisfy graduate, 27, intellectual snob, wanting change from school teaching, not commerce or salesmanship? Box 812.

ELECTRICAL Engineer, BSc., AMIEE, wishes change from takeover firm, 30 years' experience industrial application automatic control gear and motors, tenders, administration, installation. Box 843.

FARM secretary desires change; married, practical dairy exp. Box 916.

THEATRICAL husband and artistic wife seek creative employment. Box 921.

FELLOWSHIPS

THE MATHILDA MARKS KENNEDY EXCHANGE FELLOWSHIP AT THE WEIZMANN INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE, REHOVOTH, ISRAEL

The Marks Kennedy Charitable Trust announces a senior post-doctoral fellowship in the natural sciences for the academic year 1960-61 at the Weizmann Institute of Science, Rehovoth, Israel.

It is expected that the candidate will have worked in a field close enough to one of the subjects under investigation at the Weizmann Institute of Science, so that he will be able to join an existing research team. The period of tenure is 12 months. The stipend includes round trip fare by air for the scientist and his family and an adequate living allowance in Israel in local currency. The Institute endeavours to help find suitable accommodation.

Applications should reach the Academic Secretary, the Weizmann Institute of Science, Rehovoth, Israel, not later than 31 December 1959. Further particulars and application forms may be obtained from the Academic Secretary.

RESEARCH Fellowships (3 years) in Government Scientific Establishments. Value £1,150–£1,400 (Senior and £800–£1,100 (Junior). Very wide range of topics, especially in the physical sciences, organic chemistry, including solution thermodynamics of high polymers, irradiation of polymer solutions, meteorology, metallurgy, forensic science. A few opportunities for biologists, e.g. in virology, taxonomy and physiology as applied to fisheries, veterinary research, and oyster catcher control. Qualifications: normally first or second class honours degree; evidence of high standard of ability in research; and at least 2 years' post-graduate research experience (3 years for Senior Fellowships). No age limits. FSSU, Write Civil Service Commission, 17 North Audley Street, London, W1, for application form, quoting S4932/59. Closing date 31 December 1959.

THE University of Manchester. Simon Fellowships. The University offers a number of Simon Fellowships for advanced study or research in the social sciences. This term is used in a wide sense to include not only Economics, Government, etc., but equally, fields such as Education, Jurisprudence and Social Medicine. Values within the range of £1,000–£1,800 per annum (Simon Research Fellowships) or within the range of £1,850–£2,250 per annum (Simon Senior Research Fellowships), according to qualifications and experience. They are open to members of the public services as well as to persons with academic experience. Applications should be sent by 15 January, 1960, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars may be obtained, and who will be pleased to answer any enquiries regarding the scope of the Fellowships.

SCHOOLS

CREATIVE Education. Box Hill School, Mickleham, Surrey. Headmaster Roy McComish, DA (for past 8 years a Housemaster at Gordonstoun School), a co-educational Boarding and Day School for pupils from 7-18 years, has vacancies for boarders in January 1960. For prospectus please apply to the Headmaster.

FOR freedom and self-government, Kilquhanity House, Castle Douglas, Scotland. Boys and girls from 3 years. Headmaster: John M. Aitkenhead, MA, Ed.B.

KING Alfred School (F.1898) Prog. Co-Educ. Day School, ages 4 to 18. Recognised by Min. of Educ. 6-acre premises at Manor Wood, North End Road, NW11.

MONKTON Wyld School, Charmouth, Dorset, school farm. TT cows. All-round practical and cultural educ. for boys & girls 9-18. Principals Carl & Eleanor Urban.

A HIGHGATE Montessori Kindergarten. Approved MOH. 2½-5 yrs. Open all year. MOU. 0956.

RUDOLF Steiner Schools Fellowship. Education for children from the Nursery to University Entrance. Information regarding the educational work of Rudolf Steiner Schools, reference books, availability of Lecturers, etc., can be obtained from the Secretary, Wynstones School, Waddon, Gloucester.

FOOD AND DRINK

ROYAL Jelly, so much in the news, is the fabulous milk of the Queen Bee. Recommended as a first-class Energy Food when packed in Clover Honey. A 21-day course costs 42s. from Nectarene Royal Jelly Products, The Honey Farm, Aberayron 4, Cards.

NO snowman will say 'no, man' to a glass of El Cid Amontillado Sherry. A fabulous Amontillado, it will warm the chilliest of creatures with its Spanish fire.

CHICKEN Bar, just below Hampstead Tube, opp. Post Office: Quarter chicken to take home, spit-roasted, 4s. to 5s. Half 6s. to 7s. 6d. Customers say 'Chicken Maryland' best value in town. 42 High St, Hampstead. New daring Mural by Lyall Watson – please give us your opinion. Open till 11.30 p.m.

OPERA AND BALLET

THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE
COVENT GARDEN, WC2
Box Office: Tel. COVent Garden 1066.

COVENT GARDEN OPERA

14 & 17 Dec. at 7.0	Der Rosenkavalier
16 (1st perf.) & 19 Dec. at 7.30	Cavalleria Rusticana & I Pagliacci

THE ROYAL BALLET

15 Dec. at 7.30	Les Patineurs, Rinaldo and Armida, The Firebird
18 Dec. at 7.30	Ondine
19 Dec. at 2.15	Le Lac des Cygnes

SADLER'S WELLS THEATRE
TER. 1672
OPERA SEASON
Evenings 7.30

15 Dec.	Hansel and Gretel
16 & 19 Dec.	Tannhauser
17 & 18 Dec.	The Merry Widow

THEATRES

ARTS. TEM. 3334. Tu. to Fri. 8.0. Sat. & Sun. 5 & 8. 'A Man's Job'. Mems.

IN-STAGE: 'Under The Influence'. A Motley Collection by C. Marowitz. 11, 12, 13 Dec., 8 p.m. 9 Fitzroy Sq., W1. Free.

IRVING. WHI. 8657. Glamour & Girls. Now in its 4-yr. Cont. revue fr. 2.30, Sun. 4. Call/send 27s. 6d. for mems' ticket.

ROYAL Court. SLO. 1745. 7.30. Th. 2.30. Sat. 4.30 & 8.15. Peggy Ashcroft, Eric Porter, Mark Dignam: Ibsen's 'Rosmersholm'. Transfers to Comedy Theatre 5 Jan.

TH. Royal, E15. MAR. 5973. To-nt, 5 & 8. 'Make Me An Offer', by W. Mankowitz. Transfers to New Theatre 16 Dec.

TOWER. 7.30, 10, 11, 12 Dec. Shakespeare's 'Othello'. Book now CAN. 3475 (9-6) and CAN. 5111 (6-8.30) Canonbury N1.

UNITY. EUS. 5391. Fri. St. Sn. 7.45. 'Anna Christie'. Last 3 performances. Mems.

CONCERTS

By kind permission of the Rector at
ST JAMES'S CHURCH,
PICCADILLY, W1,
on Tuesday, 22 December, at 7 p.m.
A Recital by
THE RENAISSANCE SINGERS
including falsetto male sopranos
Director: MICHAEL HOWARD
MASS FOR 3 VOICES BYRD
OLD ENGLISH CAROLS
Works by
PALESTRINA and JAKOB HANDL.

APOLLO Society presents Enoch Arden: Tennyson-Richard Strauss, Op. 38 and works by Henry Reed and Tolstoy. Marius Goring (reader); Peter Gellhorn (piano). Royal Festival Hall Recital Room, this Sunday, 13 Dec. at 7.45. Tkts: 10s, 6s., 3s., WAT. 3191.

GUITAR Society Recital, Caxton Hall, Victoria St. SW1. Mon. 14 December, 8 p.m. 3s. 6d. at door.

ENTERTAINMENTS

ACADEMY (GER. 2981). Daily 11 a.m. (Ex. Suns). The Comedie Francaise in Moliere's Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme (U).

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525. Until 13 Dec.: Carne's 'Quai des Brumes' (A). From 14 Dec. Menotti's 'The Medium' (X).

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Dancing to the Buddy Kaye Quartette. Today Sat. 12 December, 8-11 p.m. Members 3s., their guests 5s. No Chelsea Arts Ball on New Year's Eve! Come to the ICA Caribbean Night instead at the Marquee, Academy Cinema, Oxford St, 9-2 a.m. Bar and refreshments. Russ Henderson's Steel Band. Cabaret including Jan King, Alistair Bain, Ronnie Allen's Jazz Band. Members 15s., non-members 1 gn. (inclusive 1 night's membership). Advance bkg ICA Gallery, 17 Dover St, W1. GRO. 6186.

HAMPSTEAD and St Marylebone Labour Parties' Christmas Dance. Fri. 18 December, 7.30-midnight, St. Pancras Town Hall, Euston Rd, NW1. Dancing to The Temperance Seven & Primrose Bledman and his West Indian Band. Tickets at door 5s, or in advance £2 10s. a dozen or 5s. each from Mrs A. D. Saunders, 73 Fitzjohn's Ave, NW3.

EXHIBITIONS

LIPCHITZ: Sculpture. An Arts Council exhibition, Tate Gallery. Till 16 December. Mon. Wed. Sat. 10-6; Tues. 10-8; Sun. 2-6. Admission 2s. 6d.

ORIGINAL paintings and drawings by Adler, Bomberg, Bratby, Herman, Meninsky, Sutton etc. 10 gns. Ben Uri Picture Fair. Tickets: 14 Portman Street, W1. Mon.-Fri. 10-5, Sun 2-5. Till 18 Dec.

PAUL Winner Pntgs in aid Refugee Year. 25 Charles St., W1. 15-18 Dec., 10-8.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Picture Fair 8. Works by Delvaux, Man Ray, Picasso, Piper, Turnbull. 2-17 December. Daily 10-6. Saturdays 10-1. Admission free.

DUNOYER De Segonzac. An Arts Council exhibition. Royal Academy Diploma Gallery. Extended to 13 December. Weekdays 10-6; Sun. 2-6. Admission 2s. 6d.

WHITECHAPEL Art Gallery: Cecil Collins: a retrospective exhibition of paintings, drawings and tapestries 1928-1959. Weekdays 11-6; Sundays 2-6; closed Mondays. Adm. free. Adjoins Aldgate East Stn.

RBA Gallery, Suffolk Street, SW1. 'One Hundred Years of Modern Art'. One Hundred Colour Reproductions selected by Sir John Rothenstein. 9 Dec. to 17 Dec. Open 10-5, including Saturday. Admission free.

WADDINGTON Galleries. Recent paintings by Léon Zack. 10-6. Sat. 10-1. 2 Cork St, London, W1.

THE Polite Tournament: Modern Japanese Woodcuts 1-31 Dec., St George's Gallery, 7 Cork St, W1. REG. 3660; 10-6, Sats 10-1.

DENNIS James – pntgs. Comedy Gallery, Oxenden St. Haymarket. 10-6, Sats 10-1.

MARLBOROUGH Gallery, 17-18 Old Bond St. W1. 'Art in Revolt: Germany 1905-1925'. Chagall, Kirchner, Klee, Kokoschka, Marc, etc. In aid of World Refugee Year. Admn 2s. 6d. Students 1s. Daily 10-5. Sat. 10-12. Closes 12 December.

KAPLAN Gallery. Paintings by Maurice Collis, from 2 Dec. 6 Duke St, St. James's.

REDFERN Gallery, 20 Cork Street, W1. Constellations by Miro: Papiers collés by Matisse: Lithographies by Dufy and '1000 gravures en couleurs'. Hours 10-6, Sat. 10-1. Until 8 Jan 1960.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, The Wellcome Building, Euston Road, NW1. The Microscope and Zoology in the Nineteenth Century; Electricity in the Service of Medicine, and other exhibitions Mon-Fri., 10-5. Admission free.

ZWEMMER'S, 26 Litchfield St, WC2. Misc. works by Picasso, Miro, Braque, Pissarro, Bott, Friesz, Delvaux, Sutherland, Bratby, Meadows, Frink, etc.

NUDES of Jean Straker – Photography 12-9, 5s. Visual Arts, 12 Soho Sq., W1.

WOODSTOCK Gallery, 16 Woodstock St. W1. MAYfair 4419. Paintings. Paul Sarda Paris; K. Coutts-Smith – London. 7-19 December. Daily 10-6. Sats. 10-1.

RBA Galleries, Suffolk St, Pall Mall East, SW1. Memorial Exhibition Henry Allen, daily 10-5 until 17 Dec. Free.

DRIAN Gallery, 7 Porchester Pl., Marble Arch, W2. Schettini and Stahl. Till 31 December. Daily 10-6.

LEICESTER Galleries, Leicester Sq. Anne Madden, Georges Cotos, G. Barbisan. All first exhibitions in London. 10-5.30, Sats. 10-1 until 17 Dec.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

THE RIGHTS OF YOUTH
Speakers: Emrys Hughes, MP, on Votes at 18. Alan Tyrrell on The Age of Majority. Four Teenagers with varying views.
12 December at 2.45 p.m., Friends House, Euston Rd, NW1. Entrance 2s. 6d. (teenagers 1s.) at door, or from NATIONAL COUNCIL FOR CIVIL LIBERTIES
293 New Kings Rd, SW6. RENown 2254.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society. George Thomson, MP, 'Labour and the Press', Wed., 16 Dec., 7.30, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1. Vis. 2s. 6d. Details of Society from Membership Sec., 42A Westbere Rd, NW2.

GUY Clutton-Brock will speak on 'Dawn in Nyasaland' at Friends House, Euston Road, NW1, on Tuesday 15 December at 7.30 p.m. Tickets 1s from Africa Bureau, Denison House, Vauxhall Bridge Road, SW1, or at the door. Everyone welcome.

BRITISH-Asian & Overseas Socialist Fellowship (London). Discussion meeting Thurs., 17 Dec., 7.30 p.m., 1st Fl. Partisan Coffee Hse, 7 Carlisle St, W1. Joshua Nkomo, straight from UN, American & African tours, 'Central Africa & World Opinion'. Ad. 1s.

IWC London Branch, Fri., 18 Dec., 8.30. 'You are Always in Two Places at Once', Mr. Claude Houghton. 62 Queen's Gdns, W2. PAD. 0688. Public lecture. Free.

NUCLEAR Disarmament. Willing join picket Whitehall part Xmas & Boxing Day? Baker, Button End, Harston, Cambs.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

CHELSEA. United Nations Association special film show at 36 Lower Sloane St, SW1. Mon. 14 Dec., 8 p.m. Regular meeting 2nd Monday in mth. Dets KNI. 2152.

CHRISTIAN Action Annual Meeting, Church House, Westminster, Monday, 14 December, 6.30 p.m. Guy Clutton Brock will speak to open Meeting. Admission free by ticket obtainable from the Secretary, Christian Action, 2 Amen Court, EC4.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. The 50's. Iain Hamilton: 'Music in the 50's', Tues. 15 Dec. 8.15. Adm. 3s., members 1s. 6d.

PUSHKIN Club, 24 Kensington Park Gardens, W11. PARk 7696. Fri. 11 Dec., 8 p.m. Bishop Bessak Toumayan: 'The Armenian Church' (cont.). Chair, Bishop Anthony Bloom. Christmas interval. Fri. 15 Jan., 7.30 p.m. Soviet Films: 'My Daughter', Tchaikovsky Festival.

INTERNAT. F'ship League. The Antarctic. G. A. Farquhar Mon. 14 Dec. 8 p.m. Rosslyn Hall, Willoughby Rd, Rosslyn Hill, NW3.

'EDUCATION and the Bomb', by Eric Austen, 59 Society, Princes Hotel (Pub), Princes Sq., W2. Thu. 17 Dec. 7.30. All welc.

DOCTORS' Dilemma – a panel of doctors answers questions submitted by members of the Society. New Jewish Society, 83 Chiltern Street, W1. Wed. 16 Dec. at 8 p.m.

S PLACE Ethical Soc., Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1. Sun 11 a.m. 13 Dec. Dr W. E. Swinton, FRSE. 'Ethics of a Dreamer Thomas De Quincey'. Write for free Monthly Record. Chamber Music Concert 6.30.

FOR Students only – One Day Conference on 'The Future of the Universities'. 22 Dec., Caxton Hall, NALSO & Fabian Soc. Dets: 11 Dartmouth St, SW1. WHI. 3077.

PACIFIST Universalist Service. 3.30 Sun. 13 Dec. 32 Tavistock Sq., Euston. Antony Bates: 'A New Progressive Party?'

GRODDECK on The Son of Man. Oscar Kollerström, 8 p.m., Wed. 16 Dec., Caxton Hall, Caxton St. SW1.

CONWAY Discussions. S. Place Ethical Soc., Red Lion Sq., WC1. Tues., 7.15. 15 Dec. K. R. C. Sturmer, 'Dr L. L. Zamenhof – Inventor of Esperanto – Humanist – Poet'.

THE West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High St, W8. Sun. 13 Dec., 6.30. Music & Readings. 7 p.m. Enjoyment: H. J. Blackham.

BUDDHIST Society, 58 Eccleston Square, SW1. Public Lecture, Wed. 16 Dec., 6.30: 'Buddhism, the Path of Wisdom', U Maung Maung Ji, MA, LLB. Next Public Lecture Wed. 13 Jan. Send 3s. for 'The Middle Way'. Information TAT. 1313.

'SPIRITUAL Laws and Powers.' Pub. Lect. 13 Dec., 8 p.m. Free lit. S.a.e. ULT., 62 Queen's Gdns, W2. PAD. 0688.

SPIRITUALISM proves survival. Lectures and demonstrations daily. London H.Q., 33 Belgrave Square, SW1. BEL. 3351.

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

THE LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS AND POLITICAL SCIENCE

Applications are invited from experienced social workers, male and female, for places in the Mental Health Course, a one-year full-time course commencing October 1960. Grants for fees and maintenance available for suitable applicants.

This training qualifies for psychiatric social work in Child Guidance Clinics, Mental Hospitals and Local Authority Mental Health Service. It is also valuable for all kinds of social workers who wish for further supervised casework experience in a psychiatric setting.

Candidates must hold a degree or certificate in the Social Sciences, and have had practical training and full-time employment in social work. The minimum age for acceptance is 22 years, but preference is given to those between 24 and 35. Applications should be made as soon as possible and not later than 1 March 1960 (31 January 1960 for oversea applicants).

Further particulars may be obtained from the Tutor, Mental Health Course, London School of Economics and Political Science, Houghton Street, WC2, where the course will be held.

LECTURE, COURSES, ETC.—continued

POST-Graduate Training in Educational Psychology. 1960-61. The Selection Committee invite applications for a three-term training for psychologists at certain Child Guidance Clinics in London. Applicants must be over 25 years and must have an Honours Degree in Psychology, or equivalent psychological qualification, together with teaching experience. Grants may be available to suitably qualified candidates. It is open to Local Authorities to second staff under Circular 160 of the Ministry of Education. Further particulars, with form to be returned by 1 January, 1960, from the National Association for Mental Health (Education Department), 39 Queen Anne Street, London, W1.

HOME Preparation for Examinations, University Correspondence College, est. 1887, conducts tuition by postal lessons for General Certificate of Education (London, Oxford, Cambridge, Northern and others), London University External Degrees (BA, BSc, BSc(Econ), LLB), ACP, LCP, Law and many other exams. Prospectus free from Registrar, 70 Burlington House, Cambridge.

ST JAMES' Academy, 23 Oxford Street, Oxford Circus, London, W1. HYDe Park 6524. Intensive full- and part-time Secretarial Courses start 4 January and 28 March, 1960. Also attractive Language Courses and English for Continentals.

LANGUAGE Tuition Centre, School of Foreign Languages & School of English for Foreign Nationals. Students' Club, 26-32 Oxford Street. LANgham 1005. All foreign languages in day and evng classes or private lessons, beginners & all grades. Daily classes in English and prep. for Cambridge Univ. Certificates. Short or long courses. Enrolment daily. Prospectus free.

FRENCH taught by ret. LCC teacher (f). 'Phone BAY. 5916 mornings & evgs.

GCE. Coaching given in O and A/L Biology, Botany and Zoology. Central London. Box 896.

GCE Courses in English, Literature, Languages, Economics, etc. Part- or full-time. Day/Evg. Reduced fees for long crses. St Giles' Schl, 63 Oxford St, W1. GER. 1460.

TUITION by Post for GCE, Lond. Univ. Degrees, Diplomas; Law Profess. exams. Mod. fees. Prospectus (mention exam.) from E. W. Shaw Fletcher, CBE, LLB, Dept. VH91, Wolsey Hall, Oxford (Est. 1894).

SECRETARIAL Training, especially for university graduates, and older students, six-month and intensive 14-week courses. Write Organising Secretary, Davies's, 2 Addison Road, W14. PARk 8392.

TOUCH-typing. Learn in 12-24 private lessons. Miss Sutton, FLAxman 7967.

GREGG and Pitman Intensive Secretarial Courses Day and Evening Classes. Frances King Secretarial School, 1a Harrington Road, SW7. KEN. 4771.

TOUCH-typing and/or Pitman's Shorthand. Private tuition. BAYswater 1786.

SH/TYPING tuition, res. if reqd. Mabel Eyles 10 Beaconsfield Rd N11. ENT. 3324.

SPECIALISED Tuition in pianoforte playing, technique & repertoire. Constance Bulmer, 32 Trevor Place, SW7. KEN. 4624.

PAINTING Classes Sats. and/or Suns. Edward Swann Painting Assembly in Chelsea. Classes limited, tuition thorough by established professionals. Details ES, c/o 50 Alexandra Rd, London, SW19. WIM. 1009.

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Incorporating *The Nation* and *The Athenaeum*. Registered at the GPO as a newspaper. Entered as second-class matter at the New York Post Office, NY, 1928. Printed in Great Britain for the Proprietors by Cornwall Press Ltd., Paris Garden, Stamford Street, SE1. Published weekly at Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Postage on this issue: inland 2½d, foreign 3½d, Canada 1d.